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THINGS QUAINT AND CURIOUS

The Tomb of John Bunyan

TOMB OF JOHN BUNYAN

Who has not read the "Pilgrim's Progress," "that wonderful book," writes Lord Macaulay, "which, while it obtains admiration from the most fastidious critics, is prized by those who are too simple to admire it." John Bunyan was buried in Bunhill Fields, London, and his tomb bears the following inscription:—"Mr. John Bunyan, author of the 'Pilgrim's Progress,' ob. 12th August, 1688, aet. 60. Bunhill Fields was a favorite burying place with Dissenters; here are buried Daniel Defoe, Dr. Isaac Watts, George Fox, the founder of the Quakers; the mother of John Wesley, Dr. Thomas Goodwin, the chaplain who attended Cromwell on his deathbed; General Fleetwood, son-in-law of Oliver Cromwell; Thomas Stoddard, R. A., and other eminent men.

No Apprehension.

"I made a garden this year, but my next-door neighbor went in for fowls." "There'll be trouble between you." "Guess not. My garden ain't coming up, and his chickens are too feeble to scratch."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

My Neighbor

He has no sense of humor, or at least it never shows,
He does not like a joker or the paper that he writes in,
And as for comic weeklies he detests them, mercy knows—
"The Undertakers' Journal" is the weekly he delights in.

No odds how bright the day is when I meet him on the street,
His glum expression chills me and all joy dies a-borning,
Yet when the morning glowers, and it's shedding rain or sleet,
My neighbor—funny fellow—he is sure to say "Good morning!"

And yet it's this perverseness makes me like him more and more—
There are no neighbors like him (former neighbors, beg your pardon),
He tramps on old traditions that were never tramped before,
And will not harbor chickens though I HAVE a little garden.
—John D. Wells in Buffalo News.

Cure for Old Age

The Nautilus.

The cure for hurry is the cure for old age—to take time every day, maybe several times a day, to become again as a little child interested in one thing at a time as if that were the only thing. Instead of whirling all the time dizzily on the rim of life, we must take frequent times to get back to the center again for our bearings—back to the silent center whence we came. At that silent center we find all our child faculties waiting to be recognized and appropriated.

Many cases of failing memory are mistaken ones, due to unreasonable expectations!

How many grown-ups forget as many times a day as any child does?

The trouble is we expect or try to compel ourselves to remember a great burden of inconsequent and irrelevant things that the brightest child on earth could not remember; and we are so preoccupied trying to carry these things in mind that our minds are half-absent at least, from the new things that are happening now and that ought to have our full attention, as they would have a child's full attention.

To Strike Anew Old Mormon Coin

New York, June 5.—Uneasiness and distress will come to collectors of coins with disclosures which were made in this city last night on the authority of Dr. T. L. Comparette, director of the United States mint in Philadelphia.

Through Dr. Comparette it became known that all the dies from which the old Mormon coinage was made have not been destroyed, as had been thought. On the contrary, they have just passed out of the possession of descendants of Brigham Young into the custody of Dr. George T. Tallmage, curator of the Deseret Museum, Salt Lake City, Utah, who will now proceed to issue as many Mormon coins as he pleases.

This action is said to have been made possible through a declaration by the treasury department that the government will not interfere with the new coinage, and collectors, who have paid as high as $3,000 for a single coin struck from a die thought to have been destroyed long ago, are not the only numismatics to whom the news of the new coinage comes as a shock.

There has been great speculation in Mormon coins ever since the Mormons ceased making their own money, but the announcement by Dr. Comparette, it is stated, will result in a sudden and radical change of values, and will affect hundreds of thousands of dollars' worth of coins which are now in various public and private collections.

Others May Follow.

That the Mormon issue will be followed by another issue of coins struck from the old dies and coining presses which were in use in California, Colorado and other states in territorial days is regarded by coin experts as a foregone conclusion.

The word from Dr. Comparette, which has made unhappy men who have invested thousands of dollars in coins made in the old Mormon days, is as follows:

"All the dies of the Mormon coinage are in the possession of a public institution and out of the possession of a son of Brigham Young, who had charge of them. The disturbing feature of the news is that it is proposed to make some restrikes. But at my urgent request the persons in charge of the matter will probably mark the restrikes so that they can readily be distinguished from the old and genuine pieces and thus injure the value of those coins as little as possible."

The public institution to which Dr. Comparette refers is the Deseret Museum, the curator of which, Dr. Tallmage, having completed a satisfactory visit to Washington, is now on his way back to Utah.

Coin collectors who have a deep interest in the Mormon and territorial coinage said last night that Dr. Tallmage, while in Washington, had succeeded in accomplishing something that the owners of the old territorial dies never had been able to do.

Convinced the Officials.

He convinced the treasury officials that inasmuch as the Mormons coins were simply private tokens and not recognized as legal tender by the federal government, there was no harm in making restrikes from old dies.

Among old coins of the United States there have been restrikes of the early colonial coins, the dollars of 1804 and the half cents of 1831, 1836 and 1840 to 1849. Restriking on the scale now made possible has never occurred in this country.

Among the Mormon coins are coins which are now valued at $1,800 each. The old octagonal fifty dollar gold piece of California, dated 1851, has brought as high as $3,000.

Coin experts in this city said last night that according to the ruling of the treasury officials there is no way of compelling the owners of any of the old dies to mark their coins as restrikes and that a great deal of confusion and fluctuation of coin values is bound to result.

The present prices of the old Mormon and territornal coins were set at a time when it was thought most of the old dies and coining presses had been destroyed and that the use of those which had not been destroyed would be interdicted by the federal government.

Coin collectors added, in discussing the matter, that they feared this country would see a repetition of the upsetting of values which followed the transfer of the good will of the Soho Bank, of Birmingham, England, a quarter of a century ago, to Hatton & Sons, the present contractors of the British copper coinage. Hatton & Sons disposed of the old dies of Bolton & Watt to men who made restrikes, which upset the values of all the collections of British copper coins in the world. As the coins affected in the United States are all gold coins, and of much greater value, it is feared there will be more trouble here.

FAMOUS OLD CHURCH IN NEW YORK CITY

The beginnings of St. Peter's the first Catholic church in New York, are told by William Harper Bennett in Catholic Footsteps in Old New York. He says, in part:

Crevecoeur applied to the city authorities for permission to hold Catholic services in the Exchange, an ancient building across the foot of Broad street, in a line with Water street, occupied as a court house, but consent was refused. Its arches were a favorite stand for itinerant preachers. During the summer Father Whelan, acting on Mr. Silva's advice, bought a house of five lots, owned by the Trinity corporation, at Barclay and Church streets. A carpenter shop on the plot was fitted up for divince service. The collection of funds for the erection of the church was carried on during the summer, and, September 20, a letter was written by Reverend Warden Augustine Ferwan, of Galway, Ireland, enclosing a petition to "all Worthy and Pious Christians of the Town and County of Galway," asking for contributions toward the erection of a church edifice. The petition was signed by "Dom Lynch, Jose Roiz Silva, Dennis McKeady, Henry Duttin, Andw. Morris and Gibben Bourk."

St. Peter's Church, Barclay Street, New York.

Wednesday, October 5, 1785, between the hours of eleven o'clock and midday, at the corner of Barclay and Church streets, in the presence of a crowd of spectators, Don Diego de Gardoqui laid the corner stone of the first Catholic church in New York city—St. Peter's. The building was to be of brick, forty-eight feet front by eighty-one feet in depth. Specimens of the coinage of Spain were deposited in the corner stone. Petitions, asking for aid, were sent to the kings of Spain and France, and in the following year King Charles IV. of Spain sent a contribution of $1,000. Work was suspended until funds had been collected, and not until May and June, 1785, were advertisements calling for bids from masons and carpenters.

In a letter to the Reverend Charles Plowden, written by Father Carroll, December 15, 1785, he said of the church and pastor in New York: "The congregation in New York, begun by the venerable Mr. Farmer, of Philadelphia, he has now ceded to an Irish Capuchin resident there. The prospect at that place is pleasing on the whole. The Capuchin is a zealous, pious, and, I think, humble man. He is not, indeed, so learned or so good a preacher as I could wish, which mortifies his congregation; as at New York and most other places in America the different sectaries have scarce any other test to judge of a clergyman than his talents for preaching, and our Irish congregation, such as New York, follow the same rule."

The Wild Geese

BY STANLEY J. WEYMAN

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CHAPTER I.

On Board the Cormorant Sloop.

Midway in that period of Ireland's history during which, according to historians, the distressful country had none—to be more precise, on a spring morning early in the eighteenth century, and the reign of George the First, a sloop of about seventy tons' burden was beating up Dingle Bay, in the teeth of a stiff easterly breeze. The sun was two hours high, and the gray expanse of the bay was flecked with white horses hurrying seaward in haste to leap upon the Blasquets, or to disport themselves in the field of ocean. From the heaving deck of the vessel the mountains that shall not be removed were visible—on the northerly track Brandon, on the southerly Carntual; the former sunlit, with patches of moss gleaming like emeralds on its breast, the latter dark and melancholy, clothed in the midst of tradition and fancy of Ireland's bog and hill.

The sloop had missed the tide, and, close hauled to the wind, rode deep in the ebb, making little way with each tack. The breeze hummed through the rigging. The man at the helm humped a shoulder to the sting of the spray, and the rest of the crew, seven or eight in number—tarry, pigtailed, outlandish sailor men—crouched under the windward rail. The skipper sat with a companion on a coil of rope on the dry side of the skylight, oblivious alike of the weather and his difficulties, his eyes fixed on his neighbor, in wondering, fatuous admiration.

"Never?" he murmured respectfully.

"Never," his companion answered.

"My faith!" Captain Augustin rejoined. He was a cross between a Frenchman and an Irishman. For twenty years he had carried wine to Ireland, and returned laden with wool to Bordeaux or Cadiz. He knew every inlet between Achill Sound and the Head of Kinsale, and was so far a Jacobite that he scorned to pay duty to King George. "Never? My faith!" he repeated, staring, if possible, harder than ever.

"No," said the Colonel. "Under no provocation, thank God!"

"But it's droll," Captain Augustin rejoined. "It would bother me sorely to know what you do."

"What we all should do," his passenger answered gently. "Our duty, Captain Augustin. Doing which, we have no more to fear, no more to question."

"But west of Shannon, where there is no law?" Augustin answered. "And in Kerry—where we'll be, the saints helping, before noon—what with Sullivans, and Mahonies, and O'Beirnes, that wear coats only for a gentleman to tread upon, and would sooner shoot a friend before breakfast than spend the day idle, par ma foi, I'm not seeing what you'll be doing there, Colonel."

"A man may protect himself from violence," the Colonel answered soberly, "and yet do his duty. What he may not do—is this: He may not go out to kill another in cold blood, for a point of honor, or for revenge, or to sustain what he has already done amiss! I hope I make myself clear, Captain Augustin?" he added courteously.

He asked because the skipper's face of wonderment was not to be misread. And the skipper answered, "Quite clear!" meaning the reverse. Clear, indeed? Yonder were the hills and bogs of Kerry—lawless, impenetrable, abominable—a realm of Tories. On the sloop itself was scarce a man whose hands were free from blood. He, Augustin, mild mannered as any smuggler on the coast, had spent his life between fleeing and fighting, with his four carronades ever crammed to the muzzle, and his cargo ready to be jettisoned at sight of a cruiser. And this man talked as if he were in church!

Captain Augustin cast a wild eye at the straining, shrieking rigging; the sloop was lurching heavily. But whether he would or no, his eye fluttered back and rested, fascinated on the Colonel's face. Indeed, from the hour ten days earlier, which had seen him mount the side in the Bordeaux river, Colonel John Sullivan had been a subject of growing astonishment to the skipper. Captain Augustin knew his world tolerably. In his time he had conveyed many a strange passenger from strand to strand, had talked with them, learned their secrets, and more often their hopes.

But such a man as this he had never carried. A man who had seen outlandish service; but who neither swore, nor drank above measure, nor swaggered, nor threatened. Who would not dice, nor game—save for trifles. Who, on the contrary, talked of duty, had a peaceful word for all, openly condemned the duello, and was mild as milk and as gentle as an owl. Such a one seemed the fabled "phaynix," or a bat with six wings, or any other prodigy which the fancy, Irish or foreign, could conceive.

Then, to double the marvel, the Colonel had a servant, a close tongued fellow, William Bale by name, reputed an Englishman, who, if he was not like his master, was as unlike other folk. He was as quiet spoken as the Colonel, as precise, and as peaceable. He had even been heard to talk of his duty. But while the Colonel was tall and spare, with a gentle eye and a long, kindly face, and was altogether of a pensive cast, Bale was short and stout, of a black pallor, and very forbidding. His mouth, when he opened it—which was seldom—dropped honey. But his brow scowled, his lip sneered, and his silence invited no confidence.

Such being the skipper's passenger, and such his man, the wonder was that Captain Augustin's astonishment had not long ago melted into contempt. But it had not. For one thing, a seaman had been hurt, and the Colonel had exhibited a skill in treatment of wounds which would not have disgraced an experienced chirurgeon. Then in the bay the sloop had met with half a gale, and the passenger, in circumstances which the skipper knew to be more trying to landsmen than to himself, had maintained a serenity beyond applause. He had even, clinging to the same ring bolt with the skipper, while the southwester tore overhead and the gallant little vessel lay over wellnigh to her beam ends, praised the conduct of the crew.

"This is the finest thing in the world," he had shouted, amid the roar of things, "to see men doing their duty! I would not have missed this for a hundred crowns!"

"I'd give as much to be safe in Cherbourg," had been the skipper's grim reply as he watched his mast.

But Augustin had not forgotten the Colonel's coolness. A landsman for whom the trough of the wave had no terrors was not a man to be despised.

Indeed, from that time the skipper had begun to find a charm in the colonel's gentleness and courtesy. He had fought against the feeling, but it had grown upon him. Something that was almost affection began to mingle with and augment his wonder. Hence the patience with which, with Kerry on the beam, he listened while the colonel sang his siren song.

"He will be one of the people called Quakers," the skipper thought, after a while. "I've heard of them, but never seen one."

Unfortunately, as he arrived at his conclusion, a cry from the steersman roused him. He sprang to his feet. Alas! the sloop had run too far on the northerly tack, and simultaneously the wind had shifted a point to the southward. She had been allowed to run into a bight of the north shore and a line of foam cut her off to the eastward, leaving small room to tack. She might still clear the westerly rocks and run out to sea, but the skipper saw that this was doubtful, and with a seaman's quickness he made up his mind.

"Keep her on!—keep her on!" he roared. "Child of the accursed! We must run into Skull haven! And if the men of Skull take so much as an iron bolt from us, and I misdoubt them, I'll keel haul you! I'll not leave an inch of skin upon you!"

The man, cowering over the wheel, obeyed, and the little vessel ran up the narrowing waters—on an even keel. The crew were already on their feet, they had loosened the sheet, and squared the boom; they stood by to lower the yard. All—the skipper with a grim face—stood looking forward, as the inlet narrowed, the green banks closed in, the rocks that fringed them approached. Silently and gracefully the sloop glided on, until a turn in the passage opened a small landlocked haven. At the head of the haven, barely a hundred yards above high water mark, stood a ruined tower—the Tower of Skull—and below this a long house of stone with a thatched roof.

It was clear that the sloop's movements had been watched from the shore, for although the melancholy waste of moor and mountain disclosed no other habitation, a score of half naked, barefoot figures were gathered on the jetty, while others could be seen hurrying down the hillside. These cried to one another in an unknown tongue, with shrill voices, which vied with the screams of the gulls swinging overhead.

"Stand by to let go the kedge," Augustin cried, eyeing them gloomily. "We are too far in now! Let go!—let go!"

But the order and the ensuing action at once redoubled the clamor on shore. A dozen of the foremost natives flung themselves into crazy boats, with consummate skill and daring. When they were within hail, a man wearing a long frieze coat and a fisherman's red cap stood up in the bow of the nearest.

"You will be coming to the jetty, Captain?" he cried in imperfect English.

The skipper scowled at him, but did not answer.

"You will come to the jetty, Captain," the man repeated in a high, sing-song voice. "Sure, and you've come convenient for there's no one here barring yourselves."

"And you're wanting brandy!" Augustin muttered bitterly under his breath. He glanced at his men as if he meditated resistance.

"Kerry law! Kerry law!" the man cried. "You know it well, Captain! It's not I'll be answerable if you don't come to the jetty."

The skipper, who had fared ill at Skull once before, knew that he was in the men's power. True, a single discharge of his carronades would blow the boats to pieces, but he could not in a moment warp his ship out through the narrow passage. And if he could, he knew that the act would be bloodily avenged if he ever landed again in that part of Ireland. He swore under his breath, and the steersman, who had wrought the harm by holding on too long, wilted under his eye.

At length he yielded, sullkily gave the order, the windlass was manned, and the kedge drawn up. Fenders were lowered, and the sloop slid gently to the jetty side.

In a twinkling a score of natives swarmed aboard. The man in the frieze coat followed more leisurely, and with such dignity as became the owner of a stone walled house. He sauntered up to the skipper, a leer in his eye.

"You will have lost something the last time you were here, Captain?" he said. "It is not I that will be responsible this time unless the stuff is landed."

Augustin laughed scornfully. "The cargo is for Crosby of Castlemaine," he said. And he added various things which he hoped would happen to himself if he landed so much as a single tub.

"It's little we know of Crosby here," the other replied; and he spat on the deck. "And less we'll be caring, my dear. I say it shall be landed. Here, you, Darby Sullivan, off with the hatch!"

Augustin stepped forward impulsively, as if he had a mind to throw the gentleman in the frieze coat into the sea. But he had not armed himself before he came on deck the men of the Skull outnumbered his crew two to one, and, though savage and half naked, were furnished to a man with long, sharp skenes. If resistance had been possible at any time, he had let the moment pass. The nearest justice lived twelve Irish miles away, and had he been on the spot he would, since he was of necessity a Protestant, have been helpless—unless he brought the garrison of Tralee at his back. The skipper hesitated, and while he hesitated the hatches were off and the Sullivans swarmed down like monkeys. Before the sloop could be made fast the smaller kegs were being tossed up and passed over the side. A line was formed on land, and the cargo, which had last seen the sun on the banks of the Garonne, was swiftly vanishing in the maw of the stone house on the shore.

The skipper's rage was great, but he could only swear, and O'Sullivan Og, the man in the frieze coat, who bore him an old grudge, grinned in mockery. "For better custody, captain," he said. "Under my roof, bien! And when you will to go again there will be the dues to be paid, the little dues over which we quarrelled last time! And all will be rendered to a stave!"

"You villain!" the captain muttered under his breath. "I understand!" Turning—for the sight was more than he could bear—he found his passenger at his elbow.

The colonel liked the proceedings almost as little as the skipper. His lips were tightly closed and he frowned.

"Ay," Augustin, cried bitterly—for the first instinct of the man who is hurt is to hurt another—"now you see what it is you've come back to! It's rob or be robbed this side of Tralee. I wish you well out of it! But I suppose it would take more than this to make you draw that long hanger of yours?"

The colonel cast a troubled eye on him. "Beyond doubt," he said, "it is the duty of of a man to assist in defending the house of his host. And in a sense and measure, the goods of his host"—with an uneasy look at the fast vanishing cargo, which was leaping from hand to hand so swiftly that the progress of a tub from the hold to the house was as the flight of a swallow "are the house of his host. I do not deny that," he continued precisely, "but——"

"But in this instance," the sea captain struck in with a sneer, contempt for the first time mastering wonder.

"In this instance," the colonel repeated with an unmistakable blush, "I am not free to act. The truth is, Captain Augustin, these folk are of my kind. I was born not many miles from here—his eye measured the lonely landscape as if he compared it with more recent scenes—"and wrong or right, blood is thicker than wine. So that, frankly, I am not clear that for the sake of your Bordeaux I'm tied to shed blood that might be my forbears.'"

"Or your grandmother's," Augustin cried, with an open sneer.

"Or my grandmother's. Very true. But if a word to them in season—"

"Oh, hang your words," the skipper retorted disdainfully.

He would have said more, but at that moment it became clear that something was happening on shore. On the green brow beside the tower a girl mounted on horseback had appeared. At a cry from her the men had stopped work. The next moment her horse came cantering down the slope, and with uplifted whip she rode in among the men. The whip fell twice and down went all the tubs within reach. Her voice, speaking now Erse, now Kerry English, could be heard upbraiding the nearest. Then on the brow behind her appeared a man who looked gigantic against the sky, and who sat a horse to match. He descended more slowly and reached the girl's side as O'Sullivan Og, in his frieze coat, came to the front in support of his men.

For a full minute the girl vented her anger on Og, while he stool sulky but patient, waiting for an opening to defend himself. When he obtained this he seemed to the two on the deck of the sloop to appeal to the big man, who said a word or two, but was cut short by the girl. Her voice, passionate and indignant, reached the deck, but not her words.

"That should be Flavia McMurrough," the colonel murmured thoughtfully, 'and Uncle Ulick. He's little changed, whoever's changed! She has a will, it seems, and good impulses."

The big man had begun by frowning on O'Sullivan Og. But presently he smiled at something the latter said, then he laughed; at last he made a joke himself. The girl turned on him, but he argued with her. A man held up a tub for inspection, but though she struck it pettishly with her whip, it was plain that she was shaken. O'Sullivan Og pointed to the sloop, pointed to his house, grinned. The listeners on the deck caught the word "dues!" and the peal of laughter that followed.

Captain Augustin understood naught of what was going forward. But the man beside him, who did, touched his sleeve. "It were well to speak to her," he said.

"Who is she?" the skipper asked impatiently. "What has she to do with it?"

"They are her people," the colonel answered simply—"or they should be. If she says yea it is yea, and if she says nay it is nay. Or so it should be as far as a league beyond Morristown."

Augustin waited for no more. He was still in a fog, but he saw a ray of hope. This was the chatelaine, it seemed. He bundled over the side.

Alas! he ventured too late. As his feet touched the slippery stones of the jetty the girl wheeled her horse about with an angry exclamation, shook her whip at O'Sullivan Og—who winked the moment her back was turned—and cantered away up the hill. On the instant the men picked up the kegs they had dropped, a shrill cry passed down the line and the work was resumed.

But the big man remained, and the skipper, with the colonel at his elbow made for him through the half-naked kernes. He saw them coming, however, guessed their errand, and, with plain intention of avoiding them, he turned his horse's head.

But the skipper, springing forward, was in time to seize the stirrrup. "Sir," he cried, "this is robbery! Nom de Dieu, it is thievery!"

The big man looked down at him with temper. "Oh, by heaven, you must pay your dues!" he said. "Oh, yes, you must pay your dues!"

"But this is robbery."

"Sure it's not that you must be saying!"

The colonel put the skipper on one side. "By your leave," he cried, "one word! You don't know, sir, who I am, but—"

"I know you must pay your dues!" Uncle Ulick answered parrot-like. "Oh, yes, you must pay your dues!" He was clearly ashamed of his role, for he shook off the colonel's hold with a pettish gesture, struck his horse with his stick and cantered over the hill.

"Vaurien!" cried Captain Augustin, shaking his fist after him, but he might as well have sworn at the moon.

(To Be Continued.)

PURPLE AND HOMESPUN

BY AUSTIN FRYERS

LONDON—1908.

"I assure you it interests me very much," replied the duke, and Miss Howard immediately concluded that he spoke the truth, and she regarded this as the reason of his sudden and friendly interest in her. In fact, she saw in a flash that the meeting in the photographic establishment was not accidental, and so, having a very clever head screwed on her shapely shoulders, she prepared herself for a duel of wits, definitely routing from her mind the notion that gallantry was in any degree the duke's incentive. "May I ask," he continued, "if your mother is alive?"

"Oh, yes, but she is a veritable oyster with regard to my father. Beyond saying that he is dead, you cannot get a word from her."

"She is very loyal," said the duke with an affected glow of admiratioin.

"Loyal or foolish," said Miss Howard lightly. "Women are nearly always one or the other, and most frequently both."

"You are a cynic, Miss Howard."

"How did you discover it so soon? I am a cynic."

"You do not believe then in spontaneous disinterested action."

"Good gracious, no. There is always a motive in what one does."

"What is the motive then in granting me the privilege of your company?"

"Amusement," she replied with a pretty shrug of her shoulders. "It is more interesting to have tea in company than to have it alone."

"And I suppose you conclude that I am actuated by the same—interesting—motive."

There was a slight, scarcely noticeable, pause, but it sufficed to enable Miss Howard to introduce a big gun into the encounter.

"I am not so foolish as to think anything of the kind," she laughed. "Grand dukes must be taken far more seriously than that."

"But you are sure I have a motive."

"Oh, yes, I am quite sure of that," she assented, smiling, and looking him frankly in the eyes. "I am not quite sure that I know your motive, although I daresay I could make a pretty shrewd guess."

"But you are quite sure as to a reason?" asked the duke.

"Quite sure."

"You do not regard as credible the chain of circumstances which would make it all a matter of pure accident."

"Pure accident, duke, is but another name for skilful stage management," and she sipped her tea with evident relish.

"You are really the most cynical young lady I've ever met," said the duke with a spice of admiration.

"What an acquisition I should be to, let us say, the court of Aisenburg, if you are not flattering me."

"A decided acquisition, Miss Howard. But as it is incredible that I should meet you quite by accident, and charmed by your manner, desired to have tea with you; as that strikes you as quite improbable as a sufficient explanation——"

"Quite improbable, Duke." The duke smiled.

"Will you then tell me the reason—the reason which you think actuates me."

Miss Howard sipped her tea complacently, and looked smilingly at the duke over the rim of the little red cup. The duke smiled sympathetically and waited. Miss Howard smiled and remained silent.

"I am awaiting the reason, Miss Howard."

"Is it necessary to ask, duke, when you are looking at me?"

"To look at you is sufficient compensation for anything——"

"And sufficient explanation, duke."

"Still I should be glad of your assistance."

"It is very simple. You are interested in me merely because I am so like the princess."

The duke was schooled to control his feelings, but this was a veritable bombshell, and he could not conceal his surprise at this unqualified disclosure. A tawny flush suffused his features, and he exclaimed in low tones of suppressed excitement, "You know then?"

"I know all, duke," she replied unblushingly.

The duke was puzzled, pulled moodily at his moustache. He was not accustomed to such a frank exposure of his little aims, and he did not quite know how to deal with the present situation. Miss Howard contentedly sipped her tea, and then poured out another cup.

"I am an inveterate tea drinker," she explained "but you, duke, are not making much headway with your cup."

"One will be sufficient for me, thank you," he replied. Then after a pause: "I won't admit that your resemblance to the princess was my sole reason for wishing to induce you to ask me to tea——"

Miss Howard laughed gaily. "Of course not, duke. My charming manner, my beauty—for the princess is beautiful, all princesses are, and as I am like her, I must be beautiful, too—that, and a dozen other reasons, may be adduced, and, duke, I am quite ready to believe them all for I am not impervious to flattery. But save yourself the trouble of enumerating them. I will take them all for granted."

"How do you account for your resemblance to the princess?" asked the duke suddenly.

"That really does not matter," replied Miss Howard carelessly. "The one question is, how do you account for it? And, duke, if I were you—But, good gracious, how stupid I am! I was actually about to advise you."

"I wish you would," said the duke earnestly. He was actually falling under the thrall of this self-possessed, seemingly careless woman who was little more than a girl.

"Well, duke, if I were you, I shouldn't trouble my head to account for the resemblance; I should begin to think out how I could turn it to the best advantage. That is—if I were you."

"You are an extraordinary woman, Miss Howard," said the duke, placing his hand impulsively on hers.

"Don't, duke," she said, drawing her hand away, "or the attendant will think we're a pair of ordinary lovers——"

"Which also is, I suppose, improbable."

"Which is impossible," said Miss Howard, decisively. "We may be partners, coadjutors, conspirators, anything in fact but lovers."

"Why is it so impossible?" he asked, and his sincere object was to acquire information.

"Because, duke, we are both too ambitious."

CHAPTER XIII.

Oh, Perfect Love.

Jeannette, rightly divining the wishes of her mistress, stopped the hansom outside the sweep which led up to the portico of the Tate Gallery. Philip Darrell was waiting by the steps, and as they approached, he raised his hat and extended his hand. The princess extended hers, and as they shook hands, Jeannette fell back discreetly. Darrell acknowledged her presence by a slight bow, a courtesy not lost on the susceptible little Frenchwoman who there and then vowed that she would aid and abet their little romance even if her assistance brought her life in the hazard.

After all, it is given to Frenchwomen, and possibly to some others, to appraise the grand passion as transcending everything on earth, and when oneself is not a principal, it is a grand and noble fate to be next best in the glorious game.

"It is so good of you to come," murmured Darrell, feeling all the time that his words were inadequate. "I feared that our little romance was doomed to begin and end in the Green park."

"I was determined that it should not end there," replied the princess; "but I do not know—I cannot see—where it will end. You have put thoughts into my head which have made me a rebel. It is the only way I can describe myself."

"Shall we walk round and look at the pictures?" he suggested rather inconsequently, and feeling that he was acting so.

"No," said the princess, "the pictures can wait. I suppose we can find some corner where we can sit and talk."

"Oh, certainly," he assented in ecstacy.

"I am very serious about all this," said the princess with a smile, "and

SOME VETERAN RAILROAD OPERATORS

Here are four of the oldest telegraph operators in terms of service on the Illinois Central railroad. Reading from left to right they are: E. B. Lund, A. T. Owen, E. T. Loith and Miss Anna Head.

Miss Head is the oldest in term of service, having been with the company twenty-five years. Her first work was at Subiotto, Ill.

E. T. Loith has been on duty twenty-four years, starting at Mason, Ill. E. B. Lund began operating twenty-one years ago at Elroy, Ill. E. T. Owen started at Wabash, Ind., twenty-one years ago.

The four operators are all now on duty with the Illinois Central at Dixon, Ill.

He Bought Her A 1900 Washer

One of Our Readers Tells How Her Husband Learned What Washday Means to a Woman

DEAR EDITOR:—Most men have no realization of what "wash-day" means to a woman. My husband is one of the best men that ever lived, but he laughed when I asked him one day to get me a 1900 Gravity Washer. I told him it would wash a

John's "Busy Day"

tubful of clothes in six minutes, "Why wife," said he, "a washing machine is a luxury. And besides, there's no better exercise than rubbing clothes on a washboard. It's good for the back. I think we had better wait 'til we get the farm paid for before fooling away money on such new-fangled things as washing machines."

That settled it. I gave up the idea and kept right on washing in the same old way. I confess that I felt hurt, but I knew John had no notion how hard it was to do the washing for a family of five—three of them little tots. I am not very strong, and the washing, with all my other work, finally got the better of me. I had quite a sick spell and after things had gone at sixes and sevens for nearly two weeks, I suggested to John that he had better do the washing. We couldn't hire a girl for love or money and the situation was desperate.

So one morning he started in. My, what a commotion there was in the kitchen! From my bedroom I occasionally caught glimpses of poor John struggling with that mountain of dirty clothes.

If ever a man had all the "exercise" he wanted, my husband was that man! Couldn't help feeling sorry for him and yet it made me laugh, for I remembered how he made fun of me when I hinted so strongly for a 1900 Gravity Washer. When he finally got the clothes done and on the line, he was just about "all in."

That evening, John came to my room and said kind of sheepishly—"What's the name of the firm that makes those Washers you were telling me about?" I looked up their advertisement and found the following address:

The 1900 Washer Co. 303 Henry St., Binghamton, N. Y.
Canadian address: The Canadian 1900 Washer Co., 355 Yonge St., Toronto, Canada.

That's all he said, but he lost no time in sending for their Free Washer Book. The book came in due time and with it an offer to send the 1900 Gravity Washer on thirty days' free trial. My husband jumped at the chance to try the Washer without having to spend a cent. "We'll have four weeks' use of the Washer anyway, even if we don't decide to keep it," he said. So he told the Company to send on the Washer.

It was sent promptly, all charges paid, and the 1900 Washer Company offered to let us pay for it in little easy payments. The next week I felt well enough to use it. It is the nicest Washer I ever saw, and it almost runs itself. Takes only six minutes to wash a tubful, and the garments come out spotlessly clean.

We were all delighted with the Washer, and wrote to the Company that we would keep it and accept their easy payment terms of 50 cents a week. We paid for it without ever missing the money and wouldn't part with the Washer for five times its cost if we couldn't get another just like it.

If women knew what a wonderful help the 1900 Gravity Washer is, not one would be without it. It saves work and worry and doctors' bills. Takes away all the dread of wash-day. I feel like a different woman since I have quit the use of the washboard. And if any woman's husband objects to buying one of these labor-saving machines, take a hint from my experience. Let the man do just one big washing by hand-rubbing on the old-fashioned washboard, and he will be only too glad to get you a 1900 Gravity Washer.

Anybody can get one on free trial, by first writing for the Washer Book.

Excuse me for writing such a long letter, but I hope, Mr. Editor, you will print it for the benefit of the women readers of your valuable paper.

Sincerely yours, MRS. J. H. SMITH.

$33 PROFIT IN ONE DAY

Made by a man who earned $1,174 in 111 days. Ask for proof. FREE BOOK.

$25 Automatic Photo Button Machine and complete outfit, including 12-inch Cannon machine, tripod, 300 photo plates, 2 gross gilt frames, ammonia tester and 2 sets developing powders. With this outfit you can make 300 finished photo buttons, which sell rapidly at from 10c to 15c each.

Our Photo Button Machine takes, develops and finishes picture ready to wear in 30 seconds. A big money maker at parks, carnivals, fairs and outdoor celebrations. Can be set up in 20 seconds ready to operate. No experience necessary. Easy to move with the crowd. Weight 4 lbs. Will ship upon deposit of $5; balance C. O. D. Reference, by permission, Monroe National Bank, Chicago. SCHNADIG SALES AGENCY, 416 Crilly Block, Chicago.

as I want to tell you a great deal, I fear that I may bore you."

"That is quite impossible," said Darrell, "but I want you to quite realize that I wish for no more of your confidence than you desire to give."

"Mr. Darrell," said the princess, turning and looking him full in the face—Jeannette, who watched from a distance, thought she had never seen a more beautiful expression in her life, and she was probably right—"for good or ill, I have determined that you shall know me. I trust you, and I want you to help me. I do not know how, but I feel that I am in need of help, and I trust you."

Darrell was impressed, and for a moment he was silent. Then he spoke.

"I am not a strong adherent of any sectarian creed," said he, "but I believe in the broad truths of the Christian religion. I believe in a hereafter, and I believe that our fitness for happiness in the life to come is gauged by our honor and honesty in the life we are living now. That is the creed I ask to be judged by, and I swear to you that I pledge all my hopes of salvation in this: that I will deal honestly and honorably by you. So help me, God."

"I believed that," said the princess simply, giving him her hand, "from the first moment we met; and I would have been sure of it, even if you had not said so much. Now let us sit down and talk."

They found a retired seat in one of the less frequented rooms, and then the princess beckoned her maid to her.

"Return, Jeannette, in about half an hour. We shall be here."

"Thank you, m'amselle," replied the maid. "I love pictures." But with the poetic instinct and artistic feeling of her nation she felt, as she walked away, that she would not find realized on canvas a prettier picture than the one she was leaving.

"And now, Mr. Darrell, let me begin my confidences," said the princess, nestling closer to him, as if for protection. "In the first place you do not know my name, nor what I am."

"That is true," he replied, "but I have given you a name by which I know you."

"What is that?"

"'Little Miss Incog.'"

The princess laughed.

"It is very appropriate," she laughed, "all but the little. I am not very petite."

"Fancy pictures," said he, "never stick accurately to detail."

"At Claringer's hotel, where I am staying, I am known as Mademoiselle Porin. I suppose that you can surmise that that is not really my name."

"Yes," he assented, "I can surmise so much. In fact, I might go further and surmise that your aunt is staying with you, and is known as Madame Porin; and I do not think I should be far out if I surmised that the lady is not Madame Porin, and that she is not your aunt."

"Right! Right!" exclaimed the princess gally. "Now can you go still further and tell me who I am?"

"No, I cannot do that," said Darrell. "I haven't the remotest notion of your identity, but I believe you are a member of some family sufficiently high and noble to be entitled to an official invitation to our king's coronation."

"Our king's!" said the princess, "then you also surmise that I am a foreigner."

"I surmise that, although you speak English so perfectly."

"You are right. My name is Alicia and I am a princess. Are you surprised?"

"Not a bit. I had feared it."

"Feared it!" exclaimed the princess, astonished. "Why should you fear it?"

"Because it makes such an insurmountable barrier between us."

"You are right," said the princess, her voice trembling with earnestness. "That is the barrier behind which I am a prisoner, which shuts me off from the whole outside world, and denies me the joy and freedom which every girl in the world enjoys but princesses. Oh, if I could only keep this side of the barrier!"

"This side?" queried Darrell.

"Yes. In meeting you, I have escaped from prison; and oh, I so hate to go back."

Darrell's face was pale with apprehension at the thoughts which were surging madly through his brain, and his eyes glistened with excitement.

"What can we do?" he asked hoarsely. "What can I do?"

"What would you do if I were not a princess; if I were just an ordinary girl?"

"I would tell you that I loved you above all else on earth, that I loved you with a devotion I never thought my nature was capable of. I would ask you to try and love me as I love you, I would ask you to share my life, and let us face the world together, our love being our whole and sole concern. But—I cannot say this to a princess. Love protects and does not injure; and my love for you if we could permit ourselves to think of it, would be ruin and unhappiness to you."

The princess was silent. A crimson flush had mantled to her cheeks and her head, downcast, was turned away. The quick heaving of her breast indicated the emotion, if not passion, which stirred within her.

"Ah, princess," said Darrell in a subdued and humble tone. "I have offended you."

"No." The word was scarcely breathed. It was like the piping of a trembling bird.

Darrell remained silent for a moment. He neither knew how to speak or act, but he longed to clasp her in his arms and to rain kisses on what was to him the most beautiful face on earth. At length he spoke.

"Tell me what you are thinking, princess."

"I am thinking," said she almost in a whisper, "that I should like you to speak to me—just as though—I were—an ordinary girl."

"Then, princess, I who nevermore will dare speak to you of this, tell you that I love you as no man ever before loved woman on this earth. I worship you. To lay down my life in your service would but poorly express the love and devotion I feel for you. Ah, if you were only yourself, but not a princess, I would ask you to be mine, because your love would be an incentive to me to make a position in which you could be happy. I would devote my life and all my energies to making you happy; to prove to you that you are more to me than any princess on earth; because you would be my queen. Ah, God, what happiness it would be for me if only you were an ordinary girl and loved me."

"What happiness it would be for me!" murmured the princess, and her words sounded almost like a moan.

"Oh, princess, do you really mean that; do you mean that if there were not this inhuman artificial barrier of caste between us that you could love me?"

"I do," and her words were strong and firm; it was the declaration of a woman strong in her womanhood.

"Ah, thank God for that!" said Darrell, seizing her hand and smothering it with kisses. Two scalding tears of the anguish of despair and the ecstacy of love fell on her hand.

She did not let him release his passionate grasp. As he would have withdrawn his hand, her fingers closed on it, and she turned to him with a frank, clear, and fearless look.

"I do mean it, and I mean it as a princess. I love you, I love you. Why should I not confess it, and why should I allow the accident of my birth to deprive me of your love? Tell me again that you love me."

"I do, princess, with all my heart and soul. I shall never love again. You will be my idol while life shall last."

"Then let me share your life. What is all that a title or birth can give compared with love. I prefer to be loved and happy than occupy without love the most exalted position in the world. I renounce my title, my position, all, to possess your love."

"Princess——"

"I have renounced my title—for you!"

"Alicia!"

"Philip."

He kissed her.

And thus was ended the strangest wooing of maid by man, since love in the cradle of the world began.

* * * * * * *

Let us leave them to their newfound happiness and drawing the veil over the disjointed language of acknowledged love, take up the role of the prosaic narrator.

Philip, in his heart, was not by any means sure that he could secure happiness by the sacrifice the Princess desired to make. He vaguely thought it probable that such love as theirs would not be allowed to run smoothly, and that there probably existed resources of the law to prevent a royal maid from electing her own course even by renouncing her title and the clams of her position. But he was wisely content to cast no shadow on their elysium by the expression of such fears. The joy of their mutual love was all-sufficient for the moment, and he left to time the serious consideration of their future.

Woman-like, the Princess reminded him that he had been engaged to Miss Howard and must, at some time or other have really believed that he loved her.

He told her of Dan Hegarty's theory. That Miss Howard had what he believed was his love, because of her resemblance of his affinity—herself; and how he had learned for the first time what whole-souled passionate love meant when they met accidentally in the Green park on that memorable morning.

But a woman in love measures her trust in the man by the extent of the confidence she herself reposes in him; and love inspires in her that sublime egoism which reduces all rivalry, real or possible, to insignificance. If the Princess had any motive in her playful assumption of jealousy at not being first in Darrell's affections, it was solely that she might once more hear him protest that she was his first and only love, that his heart was incapable of sheltering the image of another woman.

Ah, love's young dream! Love's young dream! When the world runs merrily through the space to the tune of wedding-bells and when the ears of glamoured youth are deaf to the harmonies which the experienced recognize as tones of disappointment, misunderstanding and despair!

Who hears a cracked note in the marriage peal? Who hears discord when the soul throbs in sympathy with inspiring melody, and sweeping harmonies?

Ah, do not wake those in love's young dream.

CHAPTER XIV.

In Quest of a Father.

The Queen's hall was full that evening as it was every evening during the season of popular classical concerts. The conductor, who had years before learned that Tschaikowsky's Eugene Onegin spelled bankruptcy, and even the luscious melodies of Cavalleria Rusticana were prematurely introduced, had persisted in his ideal, and proved to an unwilling and apathetic nation that it was musical at heart. He had met his exceeding great reward in the fact that he made Wagner so popular that his supporters turned to Richard Strauss hoping for complexities.

The programme on this evening was made up of exclusively of Wagner, Tschaikowsky's 1812, and the smoker's Fantasia.

There were two vocalists, and Miss Howard, who had made such a hit in the Midland festival, was down for Elizabeth's Greeting.

Two persons sitting in the front row of the circle awaited with keen interest Miss Howard's appearance. They were the Princess and Philip Darrell.

The Duchess, on her return to the hotel, felt that she had benefited considerably by the Spitz-Spinghel bath, but somehow or other she had contracted a very bad headache, and retired to rest early, quite forgetting to ask the Princess if she had completed the narrative of her experiences in London for the delectation of Prince Alexis. Darrell was waiting at an arranged rendezvous to take her to the Queen's hall to see her "double," it being understood that she would join him if possible, but not if her leaving the hotel was likely to be discovered by the Duchess. Owing to the Duchess' headache—which could not of course have had anything to do with the Spitz-Spinghel bath—the way was clear for gratifying her wish to go to the concert; and so, with the delighted Jeanette in attendance, she joined Darrell within a few minutes of the time agreed on.

Miss Howard was received with a very flattering burst of applause as she came up the steps leading to the platform. Musical London is kind to newcomers, and appreciative when real merit is displayed. In this instance the vocalist was exceptionally welcome, as she had been generally praised for her interpretation of the soprano solo in a new work by an English composer which was made popular in Germany before a hearing was accorded it in his own country.

We are all familiar with our personal appearance—the mirror is enough to ensure that—but it is a very different thing to see one's counterpart in real life; a being which is a replica of oneself, but which acts and moves independently and unconscious, it may be, even of our existence.

The Princess leaned forward in surprise as Miss Howard appeared. Being in evening dress, the resemblance was even more striking than it would have been in an ordinary costume, and the Princess' lips parted in involuntary astonishment. The incident, although it was more or less anticipated, affected her so much that it was for positive relief that she moved her gaze from the figure on the platform to look at the surging mass of people thronging the arena. She had shifted her gaze but an instant when Darrell saw, with astonishment and anxiety, that her eyes dilated with fear and her face went deathly white. She leaned back in her seat involuntarily.

"Darling," said Darrell—it was the first time he had used such a familiar term of endearment—"what is the matter?"

She clutched his arm for an instant nervously.

"Take me away," she whispered, "at once."

He rose without a word and led the way out. There was a protesting "sh—sh—sh" from those behind, who feared that their making an exit would cause a noise and thus spoil their enjoyment of the vocalist's opening. Darrell was oblivious of their worries, however, although careful not to make even the slightest disturbance. Jeanette was seated in one of the back rows, and Darrell nodded her to follow them.

When Darrell reached the corridor the Princess said in an agitated voice:

"Let us hurry, Phillip. I will tell you outside."

Jeanette was following them closely as they walked quickly along the corridor. In a few minutes they were in Regent street.

"I saw the Duke," said the Princess. "He was in the arena, and he was looking straight at me. I feared to remain, for I felt sure that he would come upstairs."

The Princess was, however, mistaken. Duke Frederic was one of the crowd surging round the platform as Miss Howard appeared and he caught the eye of the Princess as she stared full at him; but although the face struck him as familiar, the effect of the various lights about the hall and the shadow cast by the Princess' hat prevented him from recognizing her. As a matter of fact, his mind was absorbed at the moment with thoughts of the possibilities afforded him in the furtherance of his schemes through an understanding with the singer.

Miss Howard was a finished vocalist, though her talent fell short of what would qualify her to rank amongst the first flight of prime donne and when the final note was sounded she was rewarded with thunders of applause.

As she bowed to a delighted house, a large basket of choice flowers was handed up to her.

The applause continued without abatement after she had disappeared.

"You've made a big hit, Miss Howard," said the conductor. "I congratulate you. I think they will insist on an encore, but it is best not to give it at first. You must go on and bow."

Miss Howard scarcely seemed to hear either this compliment or the implied instructions. She was carefully examining the basket of flowers, and at length her search was rewarded. She discovered a card on which was written "With best wishes—Frederic."

Miss Howard smiled, and when she returned to the platform to bow her thanks she soon discovered the face she was in search of in the sea of humanity at her feet. Twice she was recalled, and then she gave as an encore Grieg's Ich Liebe Dich.

The duke smiled at the selection, but did not believe that it had any appropriateness. He admired it, however, as a species of diplomacy.

"It is my reward," he thought, "for the flowers. Love is nothing and flowers are nothing; but for something more lasting than flowers, my reward will be something more lasting than love. She is a clever woman. She ought to be very useful to me."

Miss Howard had expected to receive a message from her royal acquaintance during the evening, or perhaps find him waiting for her as she left the hall, but in these surmises she was mistaken, for she neither saw nor heard any more of the grand duke that evening.

Mrs. Howard usually acted as her daughter's chaperon, but as she had a slight cold it was deemed advisable that she should remain at home that evening. Miss Howard, therefore, took the hansom which had been summoned for her and drove home alone.

Her mother was awaiting her, eager to learn the measure ofsuccess which had attended her first important appearance in London. She was delighted to hear how flattering had been the reception.

"My dear," said she, "every concert room will now be open to you. I hope I shall soon have my ambition realized, and hear you sing at the Albert Hall with Patti. I don't see, my dear, why you shouldn't."

"Very likely, mother."

"My dear, how coolly you take your triumph! I should have thought you would have been overjoyed at such a grand success."

"Don't you know, mother, that singing with me is merely a matter of money? Don't you know that I detest singing for money—I only know of one thing worse, and that would be to sing to the brutes for nothing—"

Mrs. Howard laughed.

"What a curious girl, you are, Minnie!"

"Really, I don't think so, mother. The difference between a singer and a scavenger is in the kind of work and the amount of pay. It is, after all, but earning one's living in the best way one can."

"Surely there is a difference between talent and common labor!"

"Talent is something one is born with, which people generally do not possess; just like beauty, abnormal fatness, or the ability to fast for a long period. It strikes me as essentially vulgar to share that kind of thing with the public—with people one doesn't know—for a stated price."

"My dear, you are in a curious mood tonight—"

"I am, mother, for I have been thinking that all this kind of thing should have been unnecessary for me—" But she paused as if the words that would express her thoughts had better not be spoken.

"Of course, dear' it is unnecessary if you do not care for singing; or a public life. But I thought you were so business-like."

"It is because I am business-like, mother, that I think it might and should have ben unnecessary—"

"But how, dear?"

"If you, mother, had been more business-like."

"What do you mean, darling? You seem so strange tonight."

"Mother, is it right of my father to let me earn my own living as an ordinary concert singer?"

Mrs. Howard went pale, and sank back for a moment in her chair.

"Your father!" she said at length, her voice trembling. "How could your father help it? Surely, dear, you know that your father died before you were born."

"You know, mother dear, that I have not been allowed to know anything about it. But even if that were so—"

"If! Minnie."

"Yes ! Mother; If!" pursued the younger woman relentlessly, but in a calm, dispassionate tone. "Even if he died before I was born, a man in his position should have made suitable provision."

"His position, Minnie! What on earth is making you speak like this?"

"The fact, mother, that I am a woman, and a woman is not satisfied with the little subterfuges which satisfy her in childhood."

"But what do you know of your father; what do you know of his position?"

Minnie Howard remained silent and looked steadily into the flickering flames of the little fire in the grate."

"Mother," she said, suddenly looking up, "do you know Alsenburg?"

The elder woman gave a low despairing cry and sank back in her chair in a faint. Minnie had not anticipated such a result, and she flew in an agony of self-reproach to her mother's assistance. Bathing the patient's forehead with eau de cologne restored her in a few minutes. As Mrs. Howard regained consciousness she moaned—

"After all these years. After all these years."

"There, mother, dearest; there. Now you will be all right."

"Minnie—"

"No, no, dear; we won't talk about it any more tonight."

But in her secret heart Minnie was glad; for she knew now that improbable as her surmise had seemed, it was quite correct. As surely as if the whole facts had been disclosed was she certain now that the Princess she had not yet seen, to whom she bore such a remarkable likeness, was her sister, but that she was the offspring of a mesalliance, secret and unacknowledged.

"I can't make out, Minnie," said Mrs. Howard nervously, "why you should talk about such matters after all these years; but I warn you—and I do it, my darling, because you are my child and I love you as you know I do—you have never doubted my love for you, Minnie, have you—"

"Never, mother dearest," replied Minnie, rising and kissing her mother on the forehead. "I could not doubt it."

"Then, my darling, I warn you that nothing will come of raking up the past, of reviving a story long dead and done with, but misery and unhappiness."

"Then, mother, why not trust entirely in me? Trust in my love for you to prevent me from doing anything to cause you unhappiness or even uneasiness; trust in my own common sense to keep me from doing anything unwise or stupid. I am a woman now, experienced and sensible. Trust me with the whole story, and if I see that it is wise to drop it forever I will do so."

"No, dear, I cannot speak. I have sworn to be silent. I swore to your father before—before he died."

Minnie Howard was in many respects very different from her mother. In astuteness and quick-wittedness there were few to equal her in any walk of life in which these qualities were called into requisition. The slight pause which her mother made in speaking she intuitively interpreted, and she was determined to put it to the test at once to determine if she were right.

"Mother," she said slowly, and in a low convinced tone, "my father is not dead."

"For God's sake, Minnie," said the elder woman in trembling tones of deep anxiety. "Tell me what you know, what you think; and how you found it out after it has lain in my heart so many years, a secret so safely guarded that I have not dared even whisper it to myself."

Minnie rose, and standing by the table in an attitude which would have seemed theatrical under almost any other circumstances, she replied with a dignity newly assumed, but as real and sincere as it would have been had the exalted position to which she was about to lay claim been formally and authoritatively conceded to her.

"You ask me, mother, what I know, what I think. I can answer it very simply. It is, that I am a Princess of the Royal House of Alsenburg."

"For God's sake, Minnie, put that notion out of your head. Whoever has told you that is your enemy, and will ruin your life and happiness unless you refuse to listen."

"It lies with you, mother, to put it out of my head forever, if it be untrue, by answering this one question. Who is my father?"

"Darling, that is nothing. You can not be a princess. You cannot be of royal blood, whoever your father may be, because—and this darling, ends it, as anyone can tell you who knows the restrictions imposed on royal personages—you are not, and cannot be of royal blood, because—I am your mother."

"The Prince of Alsenburg would not be the first, and by no means the most powerful in the purple to choose a wife in the homespun."

"The Prince of Alsenburg," said Mrs. Howard in a tone which it would be difficult to distinguish as one of sadness or of bitterness, "many years ago married a princess of royal blood—"

"Yes," interrupted her daughter in a tone of fierce resentment; he married her when he died to you by betraying and deserting you, and the daughter of that marriage is now usurping the honors and position which are mine by right."

"Minnie," said the elder woman wearily, "I must go to bed. I am not well, and I am not strong enough to bear trouble of this kind. Good night, dear. I am sorry that the peace of our lives is broken. God alone knows how it will end."

Minnie kissed her mother affectionately, but without giving any sign of capitulation. She had told Duke Frederic that she was ambitious, and the dazzling vista which had so suddenly opened to her was one from which she would not draw back; but which it was to lead to she could not tell.

(To Be Continued.)

JUST ONE A DAY

How the Coffee Drinker Compromises His Health.

Some people say: "Coffee don't hurt me," and then add: "Anyway I only drink one cup a day."

If coffee really don't hurt why not drink more? There is but one answer and that is coffee does hurt them and they know it. When they drink it once a day they compromise with their enemy. There are people whom one cup of coffee a day will put in bed, if the habit be continued.

"Although warned by physicians to let coffee alone I have always been so fond of it that I continued to use it," confesses an Ohio lady. "I compromised with myself and drank just one cup every morning until about six weeks ago.

"All the time I was drinking coffee I had heart trouble that grew steadily worse and finally I had such alarming sensations in my head (sometimes causing me to fall down) that I at last took my doctor's advice and quit coffee and began to use Postum in its place.

"The results have been all that the dotcor hoped, for I have not only lost my craving for coffee and enjoy my good Postum just as well, but my heart trouble has ceased and I have no more dizzy spells in my head. I feel better in every way and consider myself a very fortunate woman to have found the truth about Postum."

Look in pkgs. for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville." "There's a Reason."

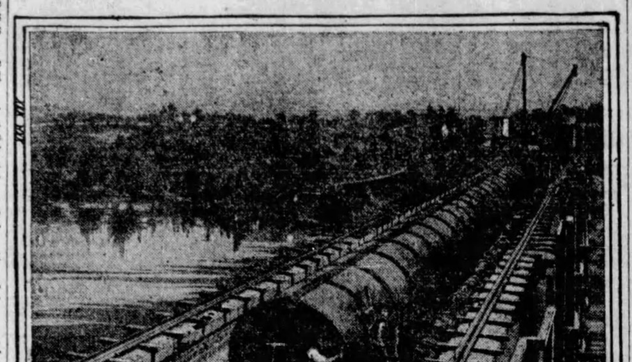
Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

A Miniature Watch.

London Tit-Bits.

A wealthy resident of Moscow owns the smallest watch in the world, which once belonged to the last empress of Brazil. It was made in Geneva by the famous watchmaker, W. Gogelin, and cost over 5,000 guineas. It has a diameter of one-fifth part of an inch, and is set in an artistically worked finger ring, which is studded with diamonds. If the watch is taken out of its ring case it can be set in the mouth of a cigaret holder. Gogelin is said to have worked three years on it, and permanently weakened his eyesight in the task.

Measuring the City Water



HIGH BRIDGE DURING CONSTRUCTION OF THE LARGE MAIN

This view of High Bridge, New York, when under construction, shows the large main which carries the Croton water into New York city. Some hints of the efforts at water regulation in the city in olden times may be gleaned from the report of James E. Fuertes, civil engineer, on "The Waste of Water in New York," published in 1906 by the Merchants' association of New York. He writes:

"The water used for manufacturing, trades and commercial purposes in New York is largely sold by meter, over half the total revenue of the department, for Manhattan and the Bronx, being derived from the metered water; and as all the metered water is sold at the uniform rate of ten cents per 100 cubic feet, the revenues of the department from this source afford data for an estimate of the quantity of water used by the non-domestic consumers. Commissioner Dalton, in the annual report of the department of water supply for 1898, stated that in that year the 35,442 meters in use in Manhattan and the Bronx covered practically every place where water was used to any considerable extent for other than domestic purposes. In view of recent statements made by the water registrar it is estimated that there may be at the present time approximately 10,000 services, other than domestic, upon which meters should yet be placed.

"Besides the water sold by meter at the docks for steamboat uses there is a considerable amount taken by tugs at the water front and by contractors, for building purposes, supplying boilers and other miscellaneous uses, which is not metered, and in recent years has provided approximately about two-thirds as much revenue as the metered water sold for shipping."

The FARMSTEAD

QUESTIONS FOR ANSWER

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible:

Will someone tell me how to get rid of borers in trees. They are killing all our trees, cottonwood, box alder, apple, and even the woodbine around the porches. If somebody will reply at once they will confer a great favor.—L., Oberlin, Kan.

I would be pleased to have a recipe for making kerosene emulsion for use on plants, as an insect and bug destroyer.—C., Oneonta, N. Y.

Would like to have a cure for sweeny. I have a 3-year-old horse that is sweenied, but not badly.—R., White Cloud, Mich.

Will some reader please give me simple directions for cleaning chamois skins, so that they will resemble their former condition?—M., Sarahsville, O.

I have a mare that is lame in her hind legs, and she can do little more than drag her hind feet. She has a colt three weeks old. I worked her when the colt was twelve days old. She seems to be in great pain in her hind legs. Will somebody name the disease and suggest a remedy? —M., Tarlton, Tenn.

POULTRY IN HOT WEATHER

As the warm days of summen approach the poultry breeder must guard against relaxation of effort, says a writer in the Indianapolis News. Indeed, his care must be doubled and his vigilance trebled. In summer, the successful poultryman must be more alert and active than at any other season. His fowls require close attention, much care and, on the whole, a great deal of real work.

If the growing chicks are to do their best, they must have sympathetic and intelligent care. This means more than mere regularity in feeding—a great deal more. The older stock, too, must have its share of attention.

Wholesome food, fresh water, clean and well-ventilated roosting coops, shade and freedom from lice are five hot weather requisites that should not be overlooked. Each is essential if the best results are to be attained. Above all things, do not permit your fowls to drink impure water. Water becomes stagnant very soon in hot weather and should be changed often. Keep the drinking vessels clean and in a shady place. It is a good plan to put a few drops of tincture of iron in the water occasionally.

As soon as the breeding season is over it is best to separate the males from the females and keep them separated until eggs are wanted for hatching again. Outside of the breeding season the male is not necessary, but is, as a matter of fact, a positive nuisance in a flock of hens, worrying and harrassing them continually.

During the hot days of summer the poultry houses and yards need a little extra care. All animal and vegetable matter decomposes very rapidly during hot weather, and unless the yards and premises are kept clean disease is a foregone conclusion. As the weather becomes warmer, shade of some kind must be provided for both fowls and chicks, so that during the hot hours of midday they can be protected from the sun, exposure to which is debilitating and harmful.

If there are no trees and bushes it is very easy to provide artificial shade with boards, burlap or old carpet.

The old litter should be removed from the nests and fresh supplied in its place. During the hot summer months not to exceed 15 per cent of corn should be fed to the fowls or chicks, as it is a highly carbonaceous food. The growing chicks need a ration that is rich in nitrogen for forming muscle and bone, with a small amount of carbonaceous feed to help balance it. If your poultry yards are free from vegetation purchase feeds that contain green feed elements, such as alfalfa, clover, etc.

See that the roosting quarters are well ventilated, but free from drafts. If your fowls want to roost in the trees, let them, and they are sure to be healthy.

Scatter air-slacked lime about the house and yards frequently. It is a splendid disinfectant and deodorizer and will go a long way towards keeping the flocks healthy.

CARE OF YOUNG STOCK

The perfection and value of the mature animal depend largely upon the normal, unchecked growth of the young up to maturity. A colt that has once been starved and stunted will never make a large, valuable horse, and a calf that has been so treated will never make a good cow. They must grow from birth to maturity without check.

During winter calves and colts need dry, warm stalls with enough feed to keep them growing and in good flesh; even a little fat on them will do no harm. Let them out for exercise in good weather, but shelter them well at night. The better the shelter the more good their feed will do.

Some people allow their colts and calves to remain out in all kinds of winter weather with a straw stack for shelter and subsist on an exclusive diet. They come out in spring skin poor and require nearly the whole summer to make up the loss of flesh. That does not pay. A young animal that is worth keeping is worth keeping right.

Provide a calf room in a warm, well bedded stall with corn stover or timothy hay and small clover or alfalfa hay and a small daily feed of grain will grow right through the winter and come out in the spring in full vigor for more rapid gains on cheap pasture in summer. Every 100 pounds of extra flesh on the finished horse is worth from $10 to $15, which is a good price for even concentrated feeds.

TWELVE PRUNING RULES

Suburban Life.

Summer pruning is best for shade trees.

Use the pruning knife freely on the tops of weak and declining plants in order to give them a new start.

Don't prune until after the blooming period.

Nearly all flowering shrubs bloom on the wood of the previous year's growth.

By cutting back the heads of young plants, a thicker, broader growth is encouraged.

Never cut downward on a limb; a ragged wound is usually the result of so doing.

When planting shrubs, cut back the branches one-half, to balance the root system.

To produce a low-headed fruit tree, trim off all the branches and cut back the top to eighteen or twenty inches at planting time.

To avoid crotches in mature trees, remove all limbs in two-year-old trees that form crotches with their neighbors.

Don't forget to cover the wound made by pruning with tar or common paint, preferably drab.

Do not depend upon winter pruning to keep formal shrubs in shape. They will never look well. Prune two or three times during the summer.

Remember that summer pruning induces fruit-bearing, while winter pruning encourages a heavy growth of wood. Summer pruning should be light, however, and pruning in winter is often necessary in any case.

It is much better to cut away a little wood each year than a large amount occasionally. Begin when the tree is young, and you can shape it in any way that you desire. Remember that a low-headed tree is easier to spray and easier to pick the fruit from than one whose branches are high in the air.

WHEN VEGETABLES MATURE

The following list will show the gardener how long after planting the various common vegetables will mature their growth and be ready for use:

Bush beans	40 to 65 days
Pole beans	50 to 80 days
Beets	60 to 80 days
Early cabbage	10 to 130 days
Carrots	75 to 100 days
Cauliflowers	100 to 130 days
Celery	120 to 150 days
Sweet corn	60 to 100 days
Cucumbers	60 to 80 days
Eggplants	100 to 140 days
Onion seed	130 to 150 days
Onion sets	90 to 120 days
Parsley	90 to 120 days
Parsnips	125 to 160 days
Peas	40 to 80 days
Peppers	100 to 140 days
White Potatoes	90 to 140 days
Pumpkins	100 to 140 days
Radishes	20 to 40 days
Spinach	30 to 60 days
Bush squashes	60 to 80 days
Late squashes	120 to 160 days
Tomatoes	100 to 140 days
Turnips	110 to 140 days

TUBERCULOSIS

The authorities of New York have adopted the Wisconsin plan of the public slaughtering of tuberculosis cattle and calling in the farmers to see for themselves what the disease is and what it does.

A demonstration of this kind at the Delaware county fair, at Delhi, N. Y., was made, and it is said the farmers who watched the slaughtering and inspected the carcasses for the first time understood what is implied by tuberculosis in dairy herds. A sight of the broken-down tissues and the swarming colonies of the bacteria of the awful disease impressed them with the dire possibilities involved in the use of milk from diseased cows. Similar slaughtering of tuberculosis cows at every county and state fair in the country would in a year accomplish more in the way of convincing farmers of the need of great care to keep their cows free from disease than will be accomplished in the ordinary way in 90 years. There are farmers who refuse to believe that there are tuberculosis bacteria. The sight of the bacteria at work would compel them to believe. There are others who insist that bovine tuberculosis is no menace to human beings. The sight of the diseased intestines, lungs and organs would at least suggest to them that the milk and meat of such animals are unpleasant to contemplate, if not unwholesome to consume.

CAUSE OF LIMBERNECK

Limberneck with chickens is caused by the birds eating decaying flesh or filth containing maggots. The maggots lodge in the throat of the bird, causing paralysis of the muscles of the neck and consequently inability to swallow food. When affected, the chicken remains inactive in one place for days at a time without control of its neck or head. Since there is no longer power to take food or drink, it gradually dies of starvation and, perhaps, slow poisoning. Very few that become affected ever recover.

Not much can be done with a chicken suffering with limberneck. Soft bread soaked with turpentine or kerosene is said to be effective in removing the cause, if the case is taken in time.

SPRAYING TO KILL WEEDS

Killing weeds by spraying To make the spraying solution, empty a hundred-pound sack of sulphate of iron into a fifty-gallon barrel; fill to the chine with water and stir with a hoe for a few minutes until dissolved. Strain through several thicknesses of cheesecloth tacked over the manhole of the spraying machine. Apply with a powerful spraying machine, producing a real mist, free from drops. Use about fifty gallons to the acre, and spray on a bright, warm day, or on a dark, damp day; it does not matter, so long as rain does not come within eighteen or twenty hours. This spray will not harm grain crops and will kill wild mustard and various other weeds.

NESTS FOR TURKEYS

The average turkey hen likes to make her nest in some out-of-the-way or secluded spot and often is not very particular whether the nest itself is properly rounded out to hold the eggs. Often these nests are difficult to find and some are never found. In those not found the eggs are sometimes chilled by frosts, sometimes stolen by crows, hawks, rats, etc., and sometimes they roll out and are lost.

For these reasons the up-to-date turkey keeper finds it advisable to fix up nests where he can find them and get the same time nests that will be attractive to the turkey hen to the degree that she will adopt one of them for her own. That is a good plan.

An old barrell or box, turned down, facing into a corner of a wall or a board pile, or hidden in the brush bedded inside with dry leaves or old hay and containing a china egg or two, will answer the purpose. New barrels, new boxes or anything that gives the nest the appearance or having been placed there by man, will usually prevent the turkey laying in it. Often freshly-broken branches of shrubs near by, or stakes driven in the ground to hold the barrel, or stones with new surfaces turned up, will have this effect.

When the turkey commences to lay, the eggs may be removed if they are in danger of frosts or animals and their place taken by china eggs or hard boiled hen or duck eggs. When the turkey begins to sit the nest eggs may be removed and the good eggs, which have been carefully housed in the meantime may be placed in the nest.

GAPEWORMS

Gapeworms are small worms that lodge in the windpipes of chicks and in time choke them to death. It has never been definitely settled where they come from. When they first enter the windpipe they are so small that they can hardly be seen with the naked eye, but unless destroyed they grow until they fill the windpipe, causing the chick to gape for breath, hence the name. There are a number of ways of treating gapeworms in chicks. One of the best is to place the chicks in a tight box covered over the top with cheesecloth, and dust air-slacked lime through the cloth. This will cause them to sneeze violently, and the worms will be expelled from the throat. Be careful not to overdo the thing and choke the chicks to death. The worms can also be removed by inserting a couple of looped and twisted horse hairs into the windpipe, giving a few turns and withdrawing, but it is a tedious job. Assafetida in the drinking water or a little turpentine added to soft feed are also said to be effective remedies. If the houses and runs are sprinkled occasionally with air-slacked lime it will go a long way toward eliminating the trouble.

GARDEN LAWS

There are certain general laws and principles underlying all garden work. It is necessary for the gardener to master these in order to become successful and always meet the unexpected. It is not enough to know simply what plant foods are good for corn, but what plant foods all crops require. It is well to know how to kill cabbage caterpillars, but it is better to know how to kill all biting insect pests.

But when one has learned the general principles of growing all plants, also how to acquire special knowledge of special crops. There are a dozen, and sometimes a hundred, small special facts peculiar to each garden plant. A knowledge of these special facts makes possible success in growing special crops. Some of these may be acquired by reading or listening to what others say, yet they can never be fully mastered till one has had several years of actual experience. They must be absorbed at first hand to be fully appreciated.

There are so many different crops that one cannot grow all of them, even in a lifetime. There must be a choice somewhere. Every one wishes to, and should, grow a variety, yet each one should make a specialty of a few plants and grow them well. When all of the life requirements have been absorbed by the master hand, results that can be secured by any one of the common garden crops is simply marvelous. There seems to be almost no limit to the perf

Physician Cures His Wife Of Consumption

Costs You Nothing to Try the Same Treatment.

emen:
y wife was down with Consumption when I
s a bottle of Aicsol (Lloyd). She was
weak from night sweats, cough and in a
sh condition. I noticed a change for the
after ten days' treatment and from that
on up to three months when the cure was
e. Aicsol (Lloyd) kills the Tubercle
ted.
es in the blood and tissue and it is the
remedy so far discovered that will do this.
preventative as well as a cure. It should
d by those who are run down or those
fear the approach of Consumption. It can
thfully said that Aicsol (Lloyd) for the
and prevention of Consumption is the most
erful compound of the present age."
n. W. H. KNIGHT, Swampscott, Mass.

is only one of hundreds of similar letters
leading physicians and grateful patients
we have received and have on file in our

sure are we that Aicsol (Lloyd) is a suc-
l treatment for Consumption and Chronic
hitis, and that you will feel its beneficial
inside of fifteen days, that we will gladly
a full month's treatment to any sufferer
ill send us their name and address.
make no conditions except that you take
treatment for fifteen days, according to
tions. Should the results be such as to
you absolutely sure that a continuance of
(Lloyd) will cure you, you are to remit
.00 for same and continue the treatment
it is all used. If, after taking the treat-
for fifteen days, you are not satisfied with
sults, you are to return the unused por-
of the treatment to us and no charge will
de for that which you have used.
d Q. Lloyd, the eminent scientist who dis-
ed this wonderful preparation, was on
ber 15, 1908, awarded a diploma of merit
London Society of Science, Letters and
in recognition of his valuable services to
nd in discovering Aicsol (Lloyd), the only
successful treatment for consumption.
society was established in 1851, for the
se of meriting the one greatest achieve-
in scientific discoveries each year, in
country.
el (Lloyd) is a perfectly palatable prepara-
You take absolutely no risk whatever, for
(Lloyd) must be entirely satisfactory to
efore you pay us one cent. The burden
proof is entirely on us. What Aicsol
d) has done for others it should do for
Send your name and address today, state
st express office and we will send you a
month's treatment for trial with full direc-
Restorall Chemical Co., 600 Lloyd Bldg.,
Louis, Mo.

therapeutic Experiments on Animals.

ure.
y all the infective diseases which
ible mankind, diphtheria stands
most as the one concerning which
knowledge seems most complete.
ay be mere vanity to say so, but
knowledge appears to contain few,
ny, gaps of vital consequence to
human race. The nature of the
al micro-organism is known, the
ods of detecting this in afflicted
ons are matters of everyday prac-
and, most important of all, the
ific remedy is in universal use. It
uite doubtful if all this can be
of any other infective disease.
there room for boasting in the
e of medical science, than the many
rilliant discoveries connected with
therapeutic might be quoted with pride
conquests for humanity, won by
n toil in the face of great difficulties. These discoveries, of the ut-
t practical value in the treatment
disease, constitute, one of the
test arguments against the state-
t oftimes made, that the results
animal experimentation prove this
hod of research to be devoid of
ful results. Not only the discovery
the cause of the disease, but the
manufacture of the only remedy
wn to cure it, has depended almost
ly upon animal experiments.

Strategy in Shipping Limburger.

Francisco Argonaut.

n an emergency the manufacturer
mburger cheese was forced to use
tegy with a shipment. Ordinarily
product went in special cars, but
his instance no car was available
the order must be filled. Two
dred pounds of the fragrant com-
ble was put in a rough, oblong box
taken to the railroad baggage
m. Then the manufacturer bought
cket for himself and the box and
ered the train. At the first stop he
t ahead to the baggage car to see
there was no trouble. He stood
the box in a disconsolate attitude
shaded his eyes with his hands.
baggage man was sympathetic.
relative?" he asked.
Yes," answered the manufacturer,
is my brother."
Well," said the railroad man phil-
phically, "you have one consola-
He's dead, all right."

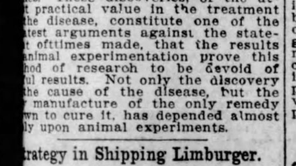
Test of Endurance in the Saddle.

sfield Dispatch to Boston Globe.
eorge A. Dickinson, a horseman,
e 155 miles in 17 hours and 58 min-
He used eight horses. This is
longest ride ever undertaken in
east, and the fastest time made for
distance east of the Mississippi
It was the outcome of a bet.
kinson, an ex-cowboy and ex-cav-
man, had said that the ride of ex-
sident Roosevelt in Virginia was
unusual feat. He told of riding 87
es in a day, and expressed the be-
that with his horses he could ride
miles in a day. His challenge was
en up and a large sum wagered.
course was laid out in Pittsfield,
shington and Dalton, 6.7 miles long.
kinson used eight Arabian horses,
nging at every round of the course.
began riding at 12:50 o'clock, and
2 a. m. had finished 93.8 miles. He
pleted his twenty-third round just
re 5 o'clock, having been in the
le 13 hours and 57 minutes.

A Born Naturalist.

ittle Ethel, who had lived so seclud-
a life that she never had seen a cat,
pt in pictures, was on a visit to her
t in one of the suburbs.
n the first morning of her stay the
lly cat walked into the parlor look-
round, then turned and walked out.
Why auntie," said little Ethel, "that
has two sides, hasn't it!"—Chicago
une.

Eyes Cured



Without the Knife

eful Patrons Tell of Almost Miraculous
es of Cataracts, Granulated Lids Wild
ilure, Ulcers, Weak, Watery Eyes and
All Eye Diseases—Send Your Name
and Address with Two Cent
Stamp for Free Trial Bottle.

e cures being made by this magic lotion
y day are truly remarkable. I have repeatedly
ed to eight persons nearly blind for years,
ers, wild hairs, granulated lids and pterygium
instantly with the use of this magic rem-
Weak, watery eyes are cleared in a single
and quickly restored to perfect health. It
repeatedly cured where all other remedies
doctors had failed. It is indeed a magic
dy and I am glad to give this free trial to
sufferers from sore eyes or any eye trouble.
have thrown away their glasses after
it a week. Preachers, teachers, doctors,
engineers, students, dressmakers and
who use their eyes under strain find with this
e Lotion a safe, sure and quick relief. If
have sore eyes or any eye trouble write me
I am in earnest in making my offer of a
trial bottle of this lotion. I am glad to fur-
proof in many well-proven and authentic
where it has cured cataract after the doc-
said that only a dangerous and expensive
operation would save the sight. If you have eye
ble or any kind you will make a serious
if you do not send for my great free
of this Magic Eye Lotion. Address with
description of your trouble and a two-cent
age, H. T. Schlecel Co., 3587 Home Bank
Peoria, Ill., and you will receive by return
paid, a trial bottle of this magic rem-
was restored many almost blind to sight.

QUESTION BUREAU

RULES—1.—Your real name and postoffice address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything or sell anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5.—We will not answer any questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

WILLIAM BAINBRIDGE

Please give a sketch of the life of William Bainbridge, the United States naval officer.—J. D. B., Hoult, W. Va.

William Bainbridge was born May 7, 1774, and died July 28, 1833. He entered the merchant service and became captain in four years. When the United States navy was organized in 1798 he was made a lieutenant and given command of the schooner Retaliation. He was a prisoner in France for several months and on his return to the United States was placed in command of the Norfolk and later of the George Washington, which was ordered to take tribute to Algiers. The dey of Algiers ordered Bainbridge to convey an Algerian ambassador and valuable presents to Constantinople, which he was forced to do in order to avoid war and the destruction of unprotected trade in the Mediterranean. He served in the same sea later on the Essex. When war was declared against Tripoli Bainbridge was assigned to the frigate Philadelphia, one of the vessels of the squadron under Commodore Preble. In the summer of 1803 he captured a Moorish frigate, but was taken prisoner himself in the fall of the same year. He remained with his associate prisoners for two years in Tripoli until the conclusion of peace. In the war of 1812 he was given command of a squadron with the rank of commodore. In 1815 he was sent to Algiers, which had declared war with us, but peace was concluded before he reached the Mediterranean. Four years later he again commanded in the same sea. He returned in 1821, and from that time on until his death was constantly employed in important shore service, commanding two navy yards at different times.

W. H. LAMON

Please give a biography of W. H. Lamon, the American biographer.—A. C. A., Alfalfa, Wash.

Ward Hill Lamon died in Martinsburg, West Virginia, May 7, 1893. He was the law partner of Abraham Lincoln at Springfield, Ill., and after the latter's election as President became his private secretary and was appointed by him marshal of the District of Columbia.

WATERPROOF CLOTH

Please tell how cloth is made proof against water.—S. D., Alma, Ill.

There have been various devices for rendering cloth waterproof without the use of India rubber. The most successful of these, no doubt, is the Stenhouse patent. This consists of the application of paraffin combined with drying oil. Paraffin was first used alone, but it was found to harden and break from the cloth after a time. When drying oil was added, however, even in a very small quantity, it was found that the two substances, by the absorption of oxygen, became converted into a tenacious substance very much like resin. To apply this, the paraffin is melted with drying oil, and then cast into blocks. The composition can then be applied to fabrics by rubbing them over with a block of it, either cold or gently warmed. Or the melted mixture may be applied with a brush, and the cloth then passed through rollers in order to cover its entire substance perfectly. This application makes cloth very repellant to water, though still pervious to air.

PETRIFACTION

Please explain the process of petrifaction in Arizona.—W. A. P., Rossburg, O.

The body of an animal or a person, or a fragment of wood, does not change directly into stone. The process is this: The word petrifaction is from the Latin words petra, a rock, a stone, and factum, to make. That is, "to make a stone of." Take, for instance, the "petrified forests" of Arizona. These great trees were covered, by some geologic change, with the sand and mud at the bottom of some primordial sea. The region was at one time volcanic, and these buried trees were subjected to water, probably hot, and loaded with silica in solution. Very slowly each particle of the wood yielded to chemical changes, and each particle of wood was substituted by a particle of silica. It probably took ages to do it, but those trees are now solid silica—agate, in point of fact—still showing the rings of growth. Every particle of wood is gone, but replaced by stone exactly in form, though not in color.

There are certain springs whose waters are loaded with salts of lime and if wood be immersed in them for some time, it will get a coating of lime. These are often called "petrifying springs," but the name is not correct. The process is practically the same as the coating of the interior of a teakettle with carbonate of lime, from boiling water. There have been instances where human bodies interred in wet graves, where the water is full of lime salts, undergo a partial change analogous to that in the petrified forest mentioned above.

GEORGE WASHINGTON

Will you please publish a short sketch of the life of George Washington?—J. M. W., Elk River, Minn.

George Washington was born in Westmoreland county, Virginia, February 22, 1732, and died December 14, 1799. At the age of sixteen he left school and became a surveyor. The first striking public event of his life was his trip as a messenger from the Virginian to the French governor in 1753-1754. The following summer he fought a battle at Great Meadows, ushering in the French and Indian war. The next year he served on Braddock's staff at Monongahela. He continued in the army until 1759, in which same year he married and entered the Virginia House of Burgesses. For several years he led the life of a planter. He was appointed commander-in-chief of the army in 1775. After a succession of defeats Washington surprised the country by his work at Trenton and victory at Princeton. In the autumn of 1777 his army, though defeated at Brandywine and Germantown, kept a large British force occupied. Then came the gloomy winter at Valley Forge and the cabal of Conway and Gates. The battle of Monmouth was won in the summer, after which active hostilities drifted to the south. In 1781 Washington showed his qualities as a general in his secret and rapid march from the Hudson to Chesapeake Bay, a march which resulted in the fall of Yorktown. In 1783 he resigned his commission to congress at Annapolis. Four years later he presided over the Federal Convention. He was then elected unanimously President, and was inaugurated in 1789. He served in this office for eight years. Perhaps even his greatness was better shown by his conduct as President than by his generalship. When war with France seemed imminent in 1798, he was appointed lieutenant-general, but died soon after at Mt. Vernon.

HUGUENOTS

Please tell what you can concerning the persecution of the Hugenots.—C. S., Wellston, O.

In the early part of the 16th century the doctrines of Calvin were widely spread throughout France, though Francis I opposed them. The party grew stronger in the reign of his successor, and when Francis II came to the throne it became a political force headed by the Bourbon family, especially the king of Navarre and the prince of Condé. At the head of the Catholic party stood the Guises. A conspiracy, headed by Prince Louis of Condé, was formed for the purpose of compelling the king to dismiss the Guises and accept Prince Louis as the regent of the realm. The plot was betrayed and many of the Huguenots were executed or imprisoned. In the next reign the Protestants, for a part of the time, had free exercises of their religion. But in 1562 an accidental conflict between the followers of the duke of Guise and some Protestants at a church meeting precipitated a series of religious wars which desolated France almost to the end of the century. Catharine de Medici, who was regent during the minority of her son, began to fear that Protestantism might become a permanent power in the country, so she suddenly made an alliance with the Guises. Then followed the massacre of St. Bartholemew's. The Protestants fled to their fortified towns and carried on the war with varying success. Henry III, who was a feeble sovereign, found himself compelled to unite with the king of Navarre, head of the house of Bourbon and heir-apparent to the French throne, against the ambitious Guises, who openly aimed at the throne and had excited the people against him to such a degree that he was on the point of losing the crown. After the assassination of Henry III the king of Navarre was obliged to maintain a severe struggle for the vacant throne. In order to enjoy quiet possession he became a Catholic. Five years later, by the edict of Nantes, he gave to the Huguenots their civil rights, which gave them the free exercise of their religion, and also gave them equal claims with the Catholic to all offices and dignities. They were also left in the possession of the fortresses which had been ceded to them for their security. This edict afforded them the means of forming a kind of republic within the kingdom which Richlieu resolved to crush. The war ranged from 1624 to 1629, when the Huguenots had to surrender their strongholds, although they were allowed freedom of conscience under the ministries of Richelieu and Mazarin. Under Louis XIV a new persecution of the Protestants commenced. They were deprived of their civil rights, and bodies of dragoons were sent in the southern provinces to compel the Protestant inhabitants to adjure their faith. The edict of Nantes was revoked in 1685, and by this act 50,000 Protestant subjects were driven out of France to other countries. The present Protestants of France are now on an equality with the Catholics.

FLAG DAY

Please explain the origin of Flag day.—J. W. B., Aurora, Mo.

Flag day, which is on June 14th, was set aside by the American Flag association for the purpose of promoting respect and love for the flag. The association uses its influence to make the observance of this day a national custom. The association was formed February 12, 1898, with the object of honoring the national flag and of protecting it from desecration by securing the enforcement of present laws and the enactment of others for that purpose.

MRS. RUSSELL SAGE

Will you please give a sketch of the wife of Russell Sage?—P. W. S., Wytheville, Virginia.

Margaret Olivia Slocum Sage was born September 8, 1828. She was the daughter of Joseph and Margaret Pierson Slocum. Mrs. Sage was educated at the schools in her native town, Syracuse. In 1847 she graduated from a seminary, and in 1869 married Russell Sage. She is president of the Emma Willard association and a member of the Mayflower Descendants. She has given much money to various institutions and colleges.

UNCLE SAM

Please give the origin of the name Uncle Sam, as applied to our government. —H. D., Poole, Neb.

Uncle Sam originated from the letters U. S. stamped on government property. Immediately after the declaration of war with England, in 1812, Elbert Anderson, of New York city, a contractor, visited Troy, where he purchased a large quantity of provisions. The inspectors of the articles at that place were Ebenezer and Samuel Wilson. The latter gentleman (universally known as Uncle Sam) generally superintended in person a large number of workmen, who, on this occasion were engaged in overhauling the provisions purchased by the contractor. The casks were marked "E. A.—U. S." Their inspection fell to the lot of a facetious fellow, who, on being asked the meaning of the mark said he did not know unless it meant Elbert Anderson and Uncle Sam, alluding to Uncle Sam Wilson. The joke took among the workmen and in the army, and Uncle Sam, when present, was often rallied by them on the increasing extent of his possessions. He died in Troy in 1853, at the age of 88 years.

MOON AND TIDES

Please explain the effect of the moon on the tides.—R. H., Isabella, Tenn.

At the times of the new and the full moon the tidal forces of the moon and sun act in the same direction, whereas, at first and last quarters they oppose each other. When they unite their forces we have spring tides, characterized by large ranges of the tide; when they are opposed, neap tides, having small ranges. The spring and neap tides usually occur soon after the corresponding phases of the moon. The interval is called the retard or age of the tide, or the age of the phase inequality, and is usually less than 60 hours. The lunitidal intervals have their mean values at the times of spring and neap tides; the tides occur at a fraction of an hour earlier between spring and neap tides, and later between neap and springs. Other things being equal, the range of tide is greater than usual by about one-sixth part when the moon is near apogee. An increase or decrease of about one-tenth part of the range occurs when the moon is near the equator or near its point of extreme declination, respectively.

MISCELLANEOUS

J. W. M., New Franklin, O.: Weather reports from Cleveland referring to "southern portion" mean southern part of Ohio.

T. B. N., Mulberry Grove, Ill.: Illinois was never a slave state.

W. H. C., West Milton, O.: We are unable to give you the Easter dates you desire. We can only give those which fall in the nineteenth and twentieth centuries.

E. T., Toll Gate, W. V.: Write to the general land commissioner, Washington, D. C., for information you want.

P. Z., Plainfield, O.: In an eclipse of the sun the moon comes between the earth and sun.

HAS A LITTLE SON

May Yohe, who one time was Lady Frances Hope, and later Mrs. Putman Bradlie Strong, and is now the wife of a Canadian lumberman, named Murphy, has just given birth to a son.

WINCHESTER

.351 Caliber High Power Self-Loading Rifle

This repeater is reloaded by its own recoil. To shoot it six times it is only necessary to pull the trigger for each shot. The ease and rapidity with which it can be fired make it a particularly effective rifle for hunting game often shot on the run. Like all Winchesters, it is safe, strong and simple.

Full description of this rifle, "The Gun That Shoots Through Steel," sent upon request.

WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO., • • NEW HAVEN, CONN.

SUNDAY SCHOOL

A ROLL CALL OF THE HEROES

International Sunday School Lesson for June 13 Is, "Heroes of Faith." Hebrews 11:1-40.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

Somebody has characterized this as the age of faith. Superficially, it seems an age of doubt. Yet a deeper look into our own times reveals everywhere the spirit of confidence in what cannot be seen. The twentieth century's plans outrun all in exact computations that man can make. We are tunneling our cities and rivers, planning continental networks of railways, building confidently upon trans-oceanic conditions that are yet to be developed, and plotting highways in the air. Modern commerce, which is so often remarked for its "hard-headedness," really possesses the eye of faith.

For faith may not by any means be limited to the realm of the spirit. Wherever men's confidence outreaches their actual knowledge they are in exercise of faith. Browning glimpsed the human capacity for the exercise of this high quality when he cried, "A man's reach must exceed his grasp, else what's a heaven for?" In the olden days which forms the theme of these Sunday school lessons it was faith in a message which sent Apostle Paul and his associates pioneering into heathendom with their missionary gospel. It was a simple faith in the present power and ultimate conquest of the risen Christ that fortified them for all their ordeals and enterprises. That same faith created the early Christian church. Faith in Jesus made Him "a living, bright reality" to the rapidly increasing company of first century people whose eyes had never looked upon Him. The apostle said: "Whom having not seen we love." "Seeing is believing," says the modern proverb, which is no more true than most proverbs. Our own times, which accept the witness of a deeper sense than that of material sight, and which attest the existence of realities by means of other than the five senses so subject to illusion, is readier to declare, "Believing is not seeing."

This letter to the Hebrews, with its thrilling roll call of the heroes of faith, was written to one of the early missionary churches, possibly at Jerusalem, possibly at Alexandria or at Rome. Its purpose was to quicken the faith of the disciples who had come out from Judaism, and to show them that Christ was the fulfilling of this law. Because the King James version bears under the title of this book the name of the Apostle Paul most people believe that the great apostle was its author. This is far from being a certainty. The weight of critical research goes the other way. The letter was more probably written by Barnabas, Paul's associate, although Luther, in agreement with other students, considers Apollos to have been the writer of it. Whatever the authorship, there is no doubt about the book's right to a place in the New Testament canon.

How Faith Comes.

Moody once said in my hearing: "For a long time I prayed for faith, but it did not come. Then I began to read my Bible in pursuit of faith, and I quickly found it." Naturally, for the true word declares "Faith comes by hearing, and hearing by the word of God." The person who is concerned about his lack of faith may more profitably dwell in these great chapters of the book of the Hebrews than spend nights agonizing in prayer, for here, at the mouth of many witnesses, is the reality of faith established, and its nature set forth. Many persons are speculating about spiritualities, trying, like the spider, to spin a life line out of their inner selves, when it is really by searching the Scriptures that spiritualities become realities. For listlessness of belief, for a dimmed zeal, for spiritless praying, the one remedy is to turn to the Book which imparts a knowledge of the divine will. The faith-filled disciple is the Bible reading disciple. The strong, spiritual and successful church is the church of Bible-reading members.

What Is Faith?

The somewhat archaic expressions of old formulations are an obstacle to clear thinking and to unclouded belief. The King James Version, dear as it is to many of its peerless passages, has yet been a hindrance to a perfect understanding of the Scriptures. Ignorant persons long railed at revisions of the Bible, unwittingly taking the position that it is the English translation that is inspired. Nowadays the most practical as well as the most scholarly teachers are advocating for general use the latest and best versions. The Vatican has a commission at work at the present time upon the revision of the Vulgate of St. Jerome. There is an edition of the Scriptures in rather free and colloquial translation called the "Twentieth Century New Testament." Its specific object is to render the original Greek into the language of today. In many cases it gets close to the real meaning of the writer where the more cumbersome and stately language of the accepted revisions is difficult of comprehension. New light is shed upon the meaning of the writer of the letter to the Hebrews by these quotations from this modern version:

"Faith is confidence in the realization of one's hopes: it is a conviction, recording things which are not yet visible, and it was for such faith that the men of old were well spoken of. . . . It was faiht that enabled Abraham to obey the Call that he received, and to set out for the place which he was afterward to obtain as his own; and he did so without knowing at the time where he was going. It was faith that made him go to the Promised Land—a stranger to a strange country—and live there in tents with Isaac and Jacob, who shared the Promised Land with him. He was looking for the City with the sure foundations, whose architect and builder is God.

"It was faith that caused Moses, when he was grown up, to decline the title of 'Son of a Daughter of Pharaoh.' He preferred to share the hardships of God's people rather than have the short-lived enjoyment of a sinful life. For he thought that the stigma which attaches to the Christ was of greater value than the treasures of Egypt, looking forward, as he did, to the reward awaiting him. Faith caused him to leave Egypt, undaunted by the king's anger, for he was strengthened in his endurance by the vision of the invisible God."

"Vision of the invisible"—that phrase defines faith. It is the inner spiritual light that makes plain what material faculties cannot perceive, or materialpowers penetrate. With this realm lie all of life's best things.

Modern Visionaries.

"Visionary," does someone call the man of faith? Here struts the physical scientist, who accepts nothing which cannot be proved in his laboratory. Ask him to define electricity. Ask him to explain the nature of life, not pushing him to the extremity of trying to explain the beginnings of life. Your physical scientist will straightway walk more softly, recalling that the very atmosphere about him is charged with mysterious waves about which his science has only lately begun to make discoveries, and he will confess that all his certainties about the atomic theory have gone to smash within a generation. Faith is as scientific in this twentieth century as is ocular demonstration.

If we are to classify as visionaries all the men of faith, we shall find ourselves grouping in this same gallery of God most of the mighty men who have made history. America will give a high place to that visionary, Columbus. We make room for the artist whose eye of faith sees on the plain canvas the vision of his soul; and for the sculptor who can perceive the angel in the block of marble, and for the architect who can build a city in a wilderness. And what shall we say of the men, such as have been recently in session at Chicago in the peace conference, who have glimpsed the era of world peace and of human brotherhood. Or of that larger company who look forward with confidence, even as did Abraham of old, to a conquest of the whole human race to the will and love of Jehovah?

In Simplest Terms.

The climax of this letter is to be found in the beginning of what is called the twelfth chapter in our chopped-up versions with their arbitrary divisions. The writer was leading up, by way of the heroes of Israel's history, to the faith of which Christ is the beginning and the ending. Again he quotes from the Twentieth Century New Testament: "Seeing that there is on every side of us such a throng of witnesses, let us, therefore, in our turn lay aside everything that hinders us, and the sin that clings about us, and run with perseverance the course that lies before us, our eyes fixed upon Jesus, who is our Guide and our perfect Example of faith, and who, in exchange for the happiness that lay at his feet, submitted to the cross, disregarding its shame, and has now taken his seat on the right hand of the throne of God."

Of course faith is a mystery; but no less a reality because a mystery. By the testimony of many more witnesses than the inspired writer ever knew, it can be proved that there is a power in Jesus Christ which he imparts to those who trust in him. That power, which is given to the confiding, keeps men pure and strong, and makes them victorious. It brings the individual life and organized society into subjugation to the mind of Christ. "This is the victory which overcometh the world, even our faith."

It Was a Boy.

Chicago Inter Ocean.

There was no booth in the corner drug store. The young man at the telephone, therefore, could be heard by all the customers ranged about the soda water fountain. His face beamed as he talked.

"Every thing is all right." he was saying.

"Ma'am?

"Yes'm. Eleven pounds. Beautiful boy. Like me, they say.

"Ma'am?

"Yes'm. Resting quietly. Would have sent for you, but thought it best not to. Didn't want to worry you.

"Ma'am?

"Yes'm. I'll attend to all that.

"Ma'am?

"Yes'm. I'll tell her you're coming down right away. Beautiful boy.

"Ma'am?

"Yes'm. Eleven pounds and looks just like me."

He rang off and walked proudly out of the drug store apparently oblivious of the smiling countenances of his interested listeners ranged around the soda fountain.

The Rock of Moses.

Strand.

The "Rock of Moses" lies in the wild valley at the base of Jebel Musa, the Mount of the Law, in the Peninsula of Sinai. The rock is 18 or 20 feet high, slightly inclined, a rough indentation running over each side, which is intersected here and there with slits, and the stone is worn away in places as if from the effects of running water.

It is beyond doubt the oldest known legendary object in the vicinity. The Koran refers to this rock more than once, and from these allusions arose the reverence of the Bedouins, who hold it sacred. From the middle ages onward it has been visited by Christian pilgrims, who have carved rude crosses in its side. Of all the objects in the desert it is most closely bound up with the simple faith of its wild inhabitants and of its early visitants.

A Butterfly Woman

BY ELIZABETH AYRES.

FOR several months, Charles Eaton had been struggling to keep up appearances before his wife. The strain was telling on him. It betrayed itself by the dark circles under his eyes and the lines that had deepened in his face. He wondered how he could tell Dorothy of the change in their fortunes, and fear of losing her love when the inevitable came and she should know of his inability to give her all he thought she wanted, made him a coward. He was scarcely conscious that he regarded his wife as a butterfly sort of a woman whose wings would be crushed and broken should they be buffeted by the rough winds of adversity.

During the five years of their married life he had treated her as a child and had done his best to spoil her by indulging her every fancy, though frequently her fancies were of his own invention. Often she remonstrated with him for being extravagant and inquired, "Are you sure you can afford it? Aren't we spending too much money?" But he laughed at her air of responsibility and thought it a pretty whim, failing to notice the hurt look that filled her eyes and her sudden lapse into silence.

Dorothy was handicapped by her name and beauty. She was too pretty to be taken seriously, and her personality invited the diminution of her name to Dot. She was naturally lighthearted, and having no cares, she was gay and light in her manner and gave out the impression of being only a pretty bit of frivolity.

Charles' services were highly valued by his employers and for several years he had been paid a large salary. He intended, some time, to go into business for himself, but his salary seemed too sure a thing to be relinquished for an uncertainty. He intended, too, to save each year at least a third of his income, but someway the time when it was convenient to put his intentions in practice never seemed to arrive. He had not looked for disaster, and when it descended upon him he was not prepared to meet it. His chief thought had been for Dorothy, but it was wrongly directed. While he loved her devotedly, he made of her a toy and a plaything; a doll to be dressed in the latest fashion and to be bedecked with jewels. Dorothy was fond of pretty things and was childlike in her enjoyment of them, but they did not constitute the chief part of her happiness.

A man seldom knows the woman he is in love with, and Charles made the mistake of believing Dorothy incapable of facing the hard realities of life. He was masterful by nature, and had the idea that the woman's sole part was to play the clinging vine to the sturdy oak. No experience had ever come to Dorothy to bring to the surface her latent strength of character. Everything had been made easy for her at her parents' home, where she was the only daughter, and he continued the process of indulgence, which ever since she was born had been her portion. If there were serious burdens to bear, no one ever told Dorothy. She was really the victim of misguided kindness, and, while she sometimes inwardly rebelled at kindness that was an oppression, and made her feel that she was not considered other than one who must be carried along by the hands of those who loved her, she was too sweet-natured to give this thought expression. She, too, was keeping up appearances, though her pretense was of longer duration than that of her husband's.

Charles was fortunate from the beginning of his business career, or, perhaps it was his misfortune, that from the time he began to support himself, money came to him easily. He should always be able to make money, he boasted, and, as the years passed he seemingly had good reason for believing his boast was true. He was not prepared to meet the emergency that arose when his employers retired from active service and the firm went into the hands of a different management. A new order of things was established, the first law of which was economy, and Charles, as a high salaried man, was affected by the change. His services were retained, but at a salary which would not permit him to continue living in his accustomed extravagant manner. He did not tell Dorothy of what had happened. He told himself there was no need of troubling her with the affair since it would be only a short time before he should have a position with a salary in proportion to his value, and then his difficulties would disappear. Having no money to invest, he did not consider any business project on his own account. If he made the venture on borrowed capital it would mean close living for an indefinite length of time, and he would not permit Dorothy to suffer the restrictions imposed by an uncertain income.

The position with the high salary attachment he thought would be so easily obtained, did not come at his bidding. In his endeavor to conceal the truth from his wife, he made no alterations in their way of living, and, as his salary was inadequate to cover his expenses, he sank deeper and deeper into debt. It was this spectre that haunted him night and day. He was caught in a coil of his own making, and he could see no way of escape. With his mind in torture, it was not possible for him to be in good spirits, and while he made a brave effort, there were many times when he unconsciously betrayed his depression.

Dorothy knew that something was wrong almost from the beginning of Charles' difficulties. She asked him two or three times if he were troubled. He gave her some trifling answer, which Dorothy did not believe. She thought it was the same old story. No one considered her equal to bearing or sharing trouble. Charles was like all the rest, and would not give her his confidence. It was hard for her, but she tried to play the part to which she seemed to be appointed, and she succeeded better than Charles in keeping up appearances that were deceiving. Charles bungled his part so badly that Dorothy followed the way of the average women when the man she loves is distraught by something she does not understand, and was sure her husband no longer loved her.

It is always a fortunate thing when the climax of a trouble arrives; then there opens another road to travel. The climax of the Eatons' trouble was brought on when Dorothy was refused credit at a shop where she had hitherto been a favored customer. She was terribly hurt and humiliated, and fled from the place with her eyes filled with tears and her cheeks burning with the shame she suffered.

That evening Charles came home, putting on when he entered the house his pitiful assumption of cheerfulness. He was even more depressed than usual, if that were possible. The time was not far distant when he must explain to his wife the truth of their circumstances. It seemed more than he could bear to tell his pretty, dainty Dorothy that she must face what he considered was poverty. It was a condition that would not last, he was sure, but there must be a complete revision of their manner of living, until his debts were paid, and he was square with the world.

Perhaps Dorothy would leave him and return to her father and mother. He should not blame her if she did, he thought in his self-abasement, though life without her would be a dreariness.

After Dorothy's experience in the shop, it slowly dawned upon her that money was connected with the worry that had wrought such a change in Charles. It was a relief to think this rather than to believe indifference to her was the cause of Charles' strange conduct, and the thought made her heart lighter. It had been weeks since she had asked her husband if anything was wrong. She had been hurt in the past by his evasive answers, and her pride had kept her silent, but she decided that pride should have no place where Charles was concerned. When he came into the house, she saw immediately that he was deep in the depths. His pretense of cheerfulness had never deceived her and now, more than ever, she knew it was assumed. With her, pretense was cast aside forever. She was the same bright, cheery Dorothy as of old, and fluttered around Charles, showering upon him little attentions she intended for signs of love. Charles was at once more happy and more miserable than he had been before. It made him happy to feel sure that Dorothy loved him, and it made him miserable to think he must confess his deception and its disastrous results.

As soon as Dorothy had the opportunity, she opened the way for him by saying gently, "Dear, we haven't been happy for a long time. We can't go on like this; won't you tell me the trouble?"

He could not resist her appeal, nor the pressure of the soft arm that crept around his neck and clung there. He told her the story slowly, with long pauses between the halting sentences, until her murmured "poor boy, poor boy," gave him courage to speak more rapidly and make a clean breast of the whole affair. After he had finished, his wife was silent for a moment. He dared not meet her eyes, fearing what might be written there. He kept his head lowered, feeling like a criminal awaiting his sentence.

"Is that all, is that all?" asked Dorothy at last, in a wondering sort of a voice. "Why, my dearest, is that all?" she repeated.

"Yes," Charles answered, "that is all."

There were two arms clinging about his throat instead of one, and Dorothy's lips were against his cheek whispering, "Nothing matters, dear, so long as we keep together; but when there's a fight to be made, two are stronger than one. Won't you let me come into the battle?"

A Word for New York's "Cops."

New Haven Journal-Courier.

The impression the visiting stranger receives of the average New York policeman is a pleasant one. His personal appearance is atractive, he is uniformly polite in answering inquiries, and is exceedingly intelligent in handling the traffic in crowded streets. It is extremely agreeable under all of these circumstances to note the new few words of introduction made by the policeman toastmaster, Lieutenant O'Conner, of the traffic squad, at the annual banquet of the force in New York Saturday evening. No wonder that they brought the entire roomful, cops and friends of cops, to their feet in a spontaneous burst of enthusiasm. Said this eloquent man: "We don't ask any odds or favors in this police game. We are willing to take any chances, no matter where duty may call us, but we do demand fair play. Don't judge us by our worst side. You would'nt judge the Continental army by Benedict Arnold. You would not judge Rome by Nero and Brutus. You wouldn't judge the twelve apostles by Judas, and for these very reasons we refuse to be judged by our lowest standard."

THINGS QUAINT AND CURIOUS

The Order of the Garter

STAR AND COLLAR OF ORDER OF THE GARTER.

The most noble Order of the Garter, which was instituted by Edward III of England, in 1348, is the highest honor it is possible to confer on nobility. The order consists of the reigning sovereign and twenty-five companions, of whom the Prince of Wales is always one; therefore it can only be worn by twenty-six living persons. On the death of a Knight of the Garter the insignia must be returned to the chapter for the next tituary, who is selected by the reigning sovereign.

Each holder is obliged to add a precious stone to the ornament. The King of the Belgians, who wears the garter of the great Duke of Wellington, has added to it four priceless rubies.

The present Shah of Persia refused to return the insignia worn by his predecessor, and, not being a knight, has no right to wear it. The members add the letters "K. G." after their names, and take precedence of all titles save those of royalty.

England's Female Surplus.

London Cor. New York Times.

According to statistics just published the excess of female population in England amounts to 1,070,000, mainly due to the lower death rate among women. Woman's participation in man's labor, therefore, must apparently raise that rate, for as against 10,895 male deaths from accidents, there were 9,561 female deaths from accidents and peculiar causes. Women also appear to have a greater average duration of life. There are 135 women old enough to claim an old-age pension to cover every 100 men.

How was the excess number of women to provided for? Marriage was still woman's most extensive occupation, claiming 49.6 per cent in England and Wales—i. e., nearly one-half of the female population over 15. Granting that all wives were supported by their husbands, marriage provided for about three-fourths of women, but for 20 years only, between the ages of 35 and 55. Before and after a very large proportion were not provided for. Economic self-independence for many of these was a stern necessity. The number of women and girls over 15 in 1901 returned as occupied was 34.5 per cent of all living, but a very much larger proportion is actually entered on a trade or occupation, many leaving it on marriage.

A Barren Biography.

He ne'er made blunders in his speech;
He shunned the dangers of finance,
Nor sought some glittering prize to reach
Mid the uncertainties of chance.
He ne'er aroused the cynic's sneer,
Nor moved the flatterer's voice to song,
But placidly, withonut a tear,
Observed the world that moved along.
He ne'er knew poverty intense,
That nerves the heart to eager strife,
Nor felt the ease of opulence,
But through an uneventful life
He journeyed on. A course exact,
He marched, with limitations small.
He ne'er made enemies. In fact,
He ne'er did anything at all.
—Washington Star.

Traveling by Wheelbarrow.

Travel and Exploration.

The Earl of Ronaldshay, M. P., says that in those parts of China to which the Pekin cart has not yet penetrated the wheelbarrow affords an agreeable substitute. In the province of Seuchuan he perceived the leisure classes who do not aspire to the dignity of a chair being trundled along in these vehicles, the rate of hire being two cash per li, roughly, two-thirds of a farthing per mile.

Even in the coast towns, where many forms of conveyance are available, the wheelbarrow finds favor among the lower classes, and in Shanghai he found factory hands wheeled daily to the scene of their labors on barrows of exaggerated size, six men to a barrow, at a contract price of 60 cents (say 1s 2½d) a man a month.

Switzerland's Anniversary.

New York Christian Advocate.

Switzerland will have an additional attraction this season for the tourists. The 100th anniversary of the strugg

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, JUNE 10, 1909.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

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Circulation Last Week 243,000

Every decent young man is entitled to one June bride.

"I don't care who knows it," seems to be Uncle Joe Cannon's motto.

It is not necessary to tell a woman to look on the bright side of the mirror.

Having won the derby, there isn't much more for King Edward to live for.

Nothing has been heard from Castro recently. He must have gone down the third time.

Mr. Roosevelt is expected to take a day off soon, during which time he will write a book.

June is starting out well, and seems destined to live up to James Whitcomb Riley's poetry.

The average man would be content if he could catch a fish for each mosquito bite he receives.

The good deeds Mr. H. H. Rogers performed on the quiet make splendid reading since his death.

Count Zeppelin was flying beautifully until he struck a tree that had grown up in front of him.

We'll soon be knee-deep in June. Young men are already turning up the bottoms of their trousers.

The desire to have the battleship Maine raised may be inspired by either patriotism or curiosity.

Notwithstanding the many railroads he has to look after, Mr. Harriman finds time to be an optimist.

Talk about prejudice, a Kentucky man announces that he has not taken a drink of water in fifteen years.

Probably it hasn't occurred to the Young Turks to introduce the electric chair as a quick method of reform.

While walking a few thousand miles may be great exercise, Mr. Weston is doubtless finding it rather lonesome.

Ohio wheat conditions have greatly improved since May 1. But not, of course, simply to please Mr. Patten.

Seventy-five thousand babies are born in Texas every year. But not, it should be understood, as a matter of choice.

Mr. Fairbanks has been heard from over in Japan. He met the mikado, and, so far as reported, is satisfied with him.

June is always a severe test of the sticking powers of the healthy young man who has made up his mind to be a bachelor.

Commercialism takes the poetry out of nearly everything. As, for instance, putting an egg in cold storage for future reference.

A comet is said to be flying through space at the rate of a million miles at minute. Let's see, what's the speed limit for comets?

Count Zeppelin's airship would not amount to much in war if the opposing army should happen to plant an apple tree in its path.

When it comes to finding novel reasons for asking for divorces the score between the men and the women is a tie in the ninth inning.

"With hard work," says Buffalo Bill, "a man should live to be one hundred years old." But can't you think of some other way, Bill?

A Kansas orator says his state was "a howling wilderness sixty years ago." It also did considerable howling along about the year 1896.

"Another monster comet with a tremendous tail is said to be menacing the earth." Suppose it wouldn't do any good to muzzle its tail?

After a man has reached the age of 110 years he doesn't seem to mind having the newspapers say that he uses tobacco and drinks whisky.

While there are some things about the United States that Chancellor Day doesn't like, he has paid the country the compliment of coming back.

There is comfort and joy in the thought that the crops of the country don't wait to see what congress is going to do before they begin to grow.

Porto Ricans are said to be contemplating a revolution. Perhaps they could be induced to compromise on an old-fashioned Fourth of July celebration.

Poet Swinburne left an estate valued at $125,000. While he might have done better in Standard oil, $125,000 is a good deal of money to make out of poetry.

There is some comfort in the thought that the people of Mars are superior to our own race. We won't have to take up a collection to send missionaries up there.

James J. Hill advises the people to be more economical. Perhaps if we were to pay more attention to what Uncle Jim says we might be able to buy a railroad or two.

James J. Hill finds the United States suffering from some disease which he doesn't name, but which resembles the old fashioned go-backs. Suppose it would be useless to prescribe powwowing.

THE ACTIVE INVENTOR.

Necessity has no cause to be ashamed of its offspring in America. Invention has been energetic and singularly efficient. Conditions of danger and discomfort, when they have not been overcome, exist mostly through the apathy of officials or the proverbial indifference of capital.

Cities are the natural breeding places of evil. It is here that smoke shuts out the sun and scatters its grime. Obnoxious products of manufacture insults the atmosphere and ruin the vegetation. Disease finds the material upon which it multiples its colonies of germs and from which spreads its deadly spores. Yet smoke is being conquered. Consumers have been improved, but more important still, electricity and gas and water power promise gradually to replace the direct burning of coal within the cities. By-products of the factories, many of them offensive, have been found to possess value and are conserved. Fumes are caught and evil odors destroyed with ozene machines. Disease is fought with cleanliness more than with drugs, and here invention is providing individual drinking cups, ventilators, filters, powerful disinfectants and systems of guardianship.

If society can be persuaded to apply invention with readiness it will be saving life and bring it manifold comforts.

A REAL INVASION.

The American commercial invasion of Europe was a subject for fire alarm editorials in British newspapers a few years ago, one for rather boastful writings in America. The Morgan promotion of an international shipping concern, the tobacco war, the fight for the control of the petroleum market and certain picturesque sales of American bridges in Africa were taken as forecasts of a world domination.

The subject lost interest as its true prospective appeared. Europe was hardly so meek a continent as to surrender its commerce and industry to a few daring concerns on this side of the Atlantic. The Morgan steamship combine proved not so mighty as at first. The tobacco war and the oil fight were not so ferocious that agents could not get together and amicably agree on a division of business. The African bridge sales served to wake up the English mills to the adoption of modern manufacturing practice.

An invasion that is an invasion is on now and two rival houses are elbowing each other to lead the raiders. This is an attempt to capture the control of the English meat trade. Swift's and Armour's both desire the possession and both are about to spend large sums in the invasion. Packing houses are to be established in Argentina and large steamers are to carry the dressed meats swiftly to English ports in competition with Australian and New Zealand products. It is a real fight. It has drawn one parliamentary investigation and may, it is declared, cause the adoption of a prohibitory tariff. And England may buy meats singularly cheap—and later meats exceedingly high.

PENN'S BODY.

It has been proposed in congress that the coffin containing the body of William Penn be brought from a practically abandoned cemetery in Buckinghamshire, Eng., and interred on the banks of the Delaware river.

If the peaceable old Quaker founder of Pennsylvania, who made the only treaty with the Indians which was neither sworn to nor broken, knows that twenty street car riots occurred in Philadelphia the other night, it is just possible that he wouldn't want to come back—not even in a coffin.

But Penn himself was once arrested for rioting in the city of Cork. The "riot" was a religious meeting which did not conform to the dogmatic ideas of the magistrates.

AVIATOR ADVANTAGES.

Only three or four years ago, Roy Knabenshue flew in his dirigible balloon from the Lucas county fair grounds to the roof of the Spitzer building. The achievement was considered little less than marvelous, and news of it was telegraphed to all parts of the country.

Memorial day the Zeppelin dirigible balloon completed a flight of 850 miles with ten men aboard, having remained in the air thirty-seven hours. Development in aviation has maintained the Twentieth century pace, but the air lines are not yet popular for excursion business.

The aviator has his one great problem to solve, but when that is accomplished he will have certain marked advantages over land and water transportation companies. He will have literally risen above such sordid things as influencing city councils that have franchises to grant, congresses that dredge deep waterways, commissioners who build roads and bridges, and juries that pass upon values of right of way property that common land carriers seek to condemn for right of way.

HARRIMAN'S AIM.

Puny ambitions were those of Rockefeller. Rogers, Morgan and Ryan beside the aspirations of E. H. Harriman. Rockefeller achieved distinction as the richest of men and then retired to nurse a bad digestion and to play golf. Rogers turned from world-wide operations in petroleum to building a little railroad which should be all his own. Morgan has long given his interest to art and book collection. Another panic alone might draw him back to the whirlwind of finance. Ryan is dropping out of directorates and looking forward to an early day when all his time can be spent upon his Virginia farm.

But Harriman rests only when his doctors tell him he must. He does not want to rest. Play he is taking, but he makes hard work of it. His favorite recreation is work. Eighteen thousand miles of railway is absolutely under his control. He has a voice in the conduct of other lines, though he assumes, for prudential reasons, that the voice is a wee sma' one. Water transportation which he directs covers 54,000 miles of sea. And then, as a sort of winter pastime, there is a system in Mexico now under construction which will be hundreds of miles in length.

To be the richest man in the world, this is not Harriman's ambition. Nor to be known as a monarch of finance. He is master of more railroad trackage than anyone else. But he has not ceased to labor and to acquire. For what star does the man aim?

THE AUTO AS A PIONEER.

The pioneer of today is the automobile. How important a part it has played in opening up new country and in helping the development of regions beyond the railroads, the manufacturers themselves cannot know.

The gold fields of eastern Nevada should especially be thankful for the aid of the motor cars. They have been available where horses were impracticable because of the lack of water—at least for any except elaborate expeditions, where water would have to be transported. Investors have been whirled all over the desert map and now, because of motor roads, the journey into Death Valley is thought of little consequence.

Applications have been made for concessions to run an automobile mail and package service in Asia Minor, from the seacoast to Damascus and as far east as Bagdad. Tests are now made with second-hand machines in the consular district of Aleppo to see if the conservative natives can be persuaded to employ such means of carriage.

In the island of Mauritus, a dot on the map of the Indian ocean, French and English machines are of great popularity and are doing the work that mules have previously done in the delivery of light merchandise from the principal seaport.

South Africa has found the automobile of immense use for communication with outlying districts, and recently a taxicab company has been chartered in Johannesburg, which has created a great uneasiness among the cab owners.

Motor cars promise not only to be pioneers, but also in certain little settled regions to serve as substitutes for railroads.

TAFT AND THE ARMY.

Standing upon the historic ground where Lincoln delivered his memorable Gettysburg speech, President William H. Taft gave tribute in his Memorial day address to officers and men of the United States army—men who have served in the nation's wars and also those now enlisted in the regular organizations, but who have never been under fire.

The President sought to overcome the prejudice against a large regular fighting force and took an unequivocal position against its reduction. The regular army, though now the largest in the history of the country, is not larger, the President decalred, in proportion to increase in population and wealth, than in the earlier years of the republic.

WIND POWER TO SAVE COAL.

Taking for his text the White House Conservation Conference, called last year by order of the President, Charles Richard Van Hise, president of the University of Wisconsin, has written a scholarly dissertation on "The Future of Man in America," which appears in the current number of The World's Work.

"It would be interesting, but idle, to prophesy," says the author, "as to the changes in our social structure which will result when people begin to be pinched by meagre soil, by lack of sufficient coal and wood. The people of that time will doubtless solve their problems as best they may, and speculations we might make at this time would certainly be far from future realization, but that the problem of pinching economy will confront our descendants is beyond all question."

In the United States, especially at Niagara Falls, and at western waterfalls, hydraulic power is the means of saving enormous quantities of coal in generation of electric current for lighting and power purposes. In Denmark, low-lying and wind-swept, much attention is being given to generation of electric power by wind mills, or wind motors. Automatic governors have been devised to keep down the speed under high wind pressure and when more current is produced than is required for immediate consumption, the wind-driven dynamoes are harnessed to storage batteries.

Won't it be a joy to shake the shackles of the coal trust when wind motors and storage batteries are so perfected that every family can harness the nor'easters and sou'westers that blow over the back yard and turn the current into the chandeliers, the family cook stove and the base burner in the front room!

AS TO WAIST LINES.

According to Greek legend, Eris alone among the gods was excluded from the marriage ceremony of Peleus and Thetis. Eris, having intimate knowledge of human nature, obtained revenge by creating dissension when he hurled among the guests a golden apple, inscribed "to the fairest." Hera, Aphrodite and Athene squabbled for it like children over a stick of chewing gum until they referred the question of their respective claims as chief charmer to Paris, son of Priam, the king of Troy.

Paris' temper, according to legend, was somewhat like that of a Chinese firecracker, but he had sufficient self-possession to reserve his decision until Aphrodite, alias Vensus, bribed him with an offer of assistance in the abduction of Sparta Helen, wife of Menelaus. This brought on the Trojan war, but Aphrodite had the apple, and ever after this other fruits were sacred to her.

And though statues of Venus, the apple-prize beauty, usually represent her as some deficient in the matter of arms, she had a waist line that was anatomically correct and temptingly hugable.

All of which is preliminary to the best answer we can give to a young man who inquires: "Where is the waist line, and where shall I bestow a hug, f r my Venus is a new-fashioned, steel-clad human tube."

Candidly, now, we give up, and undoubtedly Paris would have done the same thing and kept the gilt apple himself.

TOLSTOI AND COMMON SENSE.

Mr. Roosevelt's recent comments upon Count Leo Tolstoi's advocacy of the election of William Jennings Bryan is stirring up the "intellectuals." One is blandly informed from a western quarter that the ex-president has committed an outrage in criticising a man accepted by the world at so high a valuation. Another Tolstoian admirer declares that Mr. Roosevelt lacks the intellect to grasp the philosophy of the Russian.

A lofty plane is that to which any man has attained where he is above criticism. As for wanting an understanding of the great man's propaganda, that may well be. It is of an order that fits into the strife and struggle of modern life as impracticably as the beautiful hopelessness of old Omar.

People are so accustomed to the governmental order under which they live that it seems to them the unavoidable, permanent form of human life. But it only seems so. People live and have lived outside all governmental systems. All the savage nations who have not reached what is called civilization have lived and are living so; and so live those who in their understanding of life have risen above "civilization."

This is a sample paragraph from the works of Tolstoi. It reads well and doubtless is sound enough. But man, if he ever is to do without government, is many centuries from that dream. To ask the present world to accept such philosophy as a working code would condemn the average man to the madhouse. Government is certainly more necessary in this country than it was a half century ago. We not only cannot do without laws, but we feel the press for more and stricter laws. Mr. Bryan, as ready as he was to gain the commendation of Tolstoi last fall, would be among the last to put his teachings into practice.

HYDROPHOBIA AND LEPROSY.

At the annual conference of state and territorial health officers with the United States public health and marine hospital service, held in Washington last week, hydrophobia and leprosy were the principal topics discussed. It was shown that the United States is remarkably free from leprosy and that this is due to the great care exercised in the absolute segregation of lepers.

On the contrary, the spread of hydrophobia was viewed with alarm. Assistant Surgeon General Kerr exhibited a large chart, showing the geographical distribution of rabies in each state, and Surgeon General Wyman was authorized to appoint a committee to consider the question of prevention of rabies and report at the next annual conference. Informally, the opinion was expressed that the only way to overcome the disease is to muzzle dogs that are permitted to run at large. This idea was, quite correctly, adopted later as the general conclusion of the conference.

HASKELL AND ADVERTISING.

"Publicity makes business," was the argument of the advertising agent a decade ago. Now, more confident, more convinced, he says, "Publicity is business."

We are more than half inclined to believe that Charles N. Haskell, governor of Oklahoma and late treasurer of the national Democratic campaign committee, is conducting his career with the revised axiom before him. Not merely has he obtained advertising out of the disclosures of the Archbold letter file, but he has seized other and as valuable space with his replies and his suit against Hearst. The parade of his poverty, the welcome home with brass band and shouting favorites and the appeal for funds with which to prosecute the owner of the newspaper syndicate—these were not vindications, but they were spectacular agencies of publicity. The retirement from the campaign committee was as noisy and news-making as Haskell's suggestion to Colonel Guffey, "Back to the oil tank for yours!" And now the grand jury indictments, the publication of which would cut the sensitive man like a knife, is seemingly welcomed by the governor as one more opportunity to bring his name to public attention.

"Abuse me if you must," said Tom Reed, "but do not ignore me."

Haskell is not to be ignored by the press. He makes it impossible. Publicity with him surely is business.

RETURNING PROSPERITY.

That the piping times of national business prosperity will soon be as good as they ever were, if not better, is indicated by dispatches from Pittsburg. Reports compiled at general headquarters in that city show that the number of surplus freight cars in the Pittsburg district has been reduced two-thirds since January 1. Coal operators are worrying about the lake seaman's strike, which is said to be delaying shipments to the northwest, and already there are predictions of car shortages and congestion, notwithstanding that many of the big lake boats are already shuttling back and forth, some with non-union crews and others manned by union sailors to whose terms the vessel owners have agreed.

In anticipation of greatly increased rail business, orders for new freight and passenger locomotives placed during the last ten days exceed those of any two months in the last two years. The Harriman lines alone are receiving bids for 145 engines.

TARIFF CONSOLATION.

American consumers who are worrying about what the senate is doing, or is not doing to the, to the Payne tariff bill, may find some consolation in the June report of George E. Anderson, consul general of Brazil. A commission, appointed by the Brazilian minister of state, has been holding sessions for the reception of complaints and suggestions for revision of the South American republic's tariff laws, some of which have not been amended materially for a century. It is not surprising that maintaining import duties almost as high as the Chinese wall, Brazil has been exporting more goods to the United States than this country has been sending to Brazil, creating a balance of trade in favor of the latter. Brazilian duties range from 629 per cent ad valorem on key rings down to 120 per cent on cheese.

One feature of the Brazilian tariff which has been brought to special notice is in relation to machinery parts. The consul general says that the duty on some parts of machinery is often almost as great as on an entire machine. The result is that the breaking of a small part made abroad is a serious matter. Not only does the heavy duty on such parts bear unfavorably on the owner, but it also prevents dealers from carrying in stock extra parts for many machines, so that when a part is broken, the entire machine may be discarded, or made useless for months.

The grain of comfort which may be extracted is the inference that the tariff laws of some other countries may be much more unsatisfactory than our own.

ANOTHER CUBAN CRISIS.

Even a cork jacket will not save the new Cuban government from the sea of debt into which it has been plunged by the government organized only four months ago under President Jose Miguel Gomez. The treasury deficit is $12,000,000 and taxation is equivalent to twenty-five per cent of the annual production of wealth in sugar, tobacco, minerals, timber, cattle and fruits. These products are valued at $160,000,000 and the taxes are $40,000,000 a year.

The number of employes is three and one-half times greater than under Governor Magoon during American occupation and the affairs of the island are approaching another crisis rapidly.

As a last resort, the shameful expedient of establishing a national lottery on a huge scale has been proposed. When Cuba was a Spanish possession this great gambling scheme was one of the allurements which the government held out to separate the already impoverished people from their meagre possessions. One of the first of the old things abolished after American occupation was the lottery. No homily on gambling is required to prove the obvious proposition that when a government gambles with its people, with the officials stacking the cards and shifting the shells, like the sharps that follow in the wake of a circus, some radical change is imminent.

LION HUNTING AND FLIES.

It now appears that the Twentieth century hunter who would gain renown as a mighty Nimrod, must seek game flies and fierce mosquitoes, for Dr. Louis L. Seaman, of New York, who has just returned from a hunting trip in Africa, asserts that lion hunting is really a tame sport. The intimation is that Col. Roosevelt's pursuit of the big, man-eating cats is really less thrilling than a game of golf with Taft.

"The one real danger in Africa," continues Dr. Seaman, "is the tse-tse fly in the lowlands."

Risking the appellation of nature faker, we contend that flies of all kinds, and mosquitoes, too, have more energy than most human beings these humid days.

But this tse-tse—this insect more dangerous than the king of beasts or a rhinoceros that weighs heavier than a load of furnace coal—dismays us. Why, in the name of humanity and sport, doesn't Bwana Tumbo Roosevelt exterminate the plague? Doesn't he know that the Greater New York Chamber of Commerce is waging war on common house flies and that the board of public service intends to pour ten barrels of oil on the North Toledo marsh to destroy the mosquito fleet there?

AIRSHIPS AND THE TARIFF.

In drafting amendments to the Payne tariff bill, the United States senate has not taken into account the effect which Major Baden-Powell declares the operation of air ships will have on international tariffs. The major, discussing aerial navigation in the National Review, declares that flying will become common means of transportation within four years, and that such problems as the rules of the air, recognition of international frontiers, the ownership of the air above, and the establishment of a flying squadron of police must be solved soon.

Smuggling, it is declared, is likely to become easy and lucrative and the restriction against alien immigration of no effect on account of the insurmountable difficulty of halting airships at frontiers.

Because of the danger which Major Baden-Powell believes is imminent, it is facetiously suggested that congress abolish duties on all commodities except grain, coal and lumber and a few other bulky articles of commerce. Else some dark night an airship load of smuggled diamonds from Africa, Teddy bears from Germany, knives from Sheffield and brushes from Japan might be landed in Toledo and Col. Bonner would never be the wiser.

"I hope some day to see the whole American navy sail straight for a scrap heap," a Boston college professor is quoted as saying. Now and then a college professor does really say something original.

The idea of starting the working day two hours earlier will never become popular. A majority of people will continue to favor the old-fashioned habit of turning over and going to sleep again.

Abdul Hamid is having nothing to say. He seems to find that keeping his mouth shut is much pleasanter than hanging to a lamppost in full view of the passing throng.

People will stay up late at night to get the election news, but they will never miss any sleep in order to learn what congress isn't doing.

We are still waiting for a denial of the report that the Ohio woman, aged 115, acquired her ripe years by eating onions twice a day.

Universal peace doesn't look promising. Pretty soon some nation will want to kick up a fuss just to test the airship in war.

Aside from being beautiful and accomplished, a June bride should know how to cook.

Blessed is the sweet girl graduate who knows that she doesn't know it all.

President Taft has given up the fad of eating only two meals a day.

HONORED BY TAFT

VICE ADMIRAL URIU.

Washington, June 4.—Vice Admiral Baron Uriu will be presented to President Taft at the White House today. Later he will be taken on the President's yacht, Sylph, down the Potomac to Mount Vernon.

Diamonds in Arkansas.

St. Louis Dispatch to New York Herald.

How the diamond fever has seized the residents of Pike county and adjoining regions in southwest Arkansas was told by Prof. W. E. McCourt, of Washington University, in his lecture at the Academy of Science on "Arkansas Diamonds."

"Since the discoveries there," said Prof. McCourt, "the people have gone diamond mad. Every man who picks up a pebble in the road wants to have it examined to see whether it may not be a precious gem. There has been a rush of people to the fields, and the population of Murfreesboro has doubled within a year.

"People outside of Arkansas are prone not to take that state very seriously, and the name of Pike county does not seem to add to the public willingness to believe in the diamond deposits.

"But geologists are well aware of the mineral richness and geological variety of Arkansas and they are aware also, that the soil of Pike county contains blue clay like that of the De Beers diamond field in South Africa."

Prof. McCourt described his recent visit to the field, which, he said, had thus far been worked only in a crude way. The deepest shaft which has been sunk is 30 feet deep. There is reason, Prof. McCourt said, to believe that diamonds will be found at a much greater depth.

He said 600 diamonds had thus far been found in Pike county, the largest 6½ carats, and the average size half a carat.

Says Tennessee Is Republican.

Baltimore American.

There is good reason to think that Tennessee will be in the list of sure Republican states ere many more campaigns go by," said Hon. Newall Sanders, of Chattanooga, at the Stafford. Mr. Sanders is a prosperous manufacturer and chairman of the Republican state committee.

"Bryan beat Taft in Tennessee by only about 17,000 votes, and deducting for fraud, it is a fair conclusion that Taft really got the majority. Heretofore, all the election machinery has been in the hands of the Democrats, and they have used their power unscrupulously. Our new ballot law, however, will put a stop to this crookedness, for it will give the minority party a third of all the officers of elections, and the fraudulent counts and falsifications of returns will no longer be feasible. Tennessee is Republican now on any fair test, and has been for years; but the rascally tactics of the opposition have been able to defeat the popular will."

Passing of the Working Elephant.

Southern Workman.

The laboring elephants are in their prime when they are twenty-five years old. They are expensive to feed, literally eating their heads off. It is declared that an elephant eats a quarter of his weight in feed every day. Certain it is that the average amount required to keep one of the gigantic workers in good condition is eight hundred pounds a day. While perfectly tractable and reliable when properly tamed and trained, an elephant is likely to become frightened and stampede without warning. In spite of his massive body and immense strength, he is timid in the extreme and becomes frenzied at the sight of a rat, a dog or an automobile. Every elephant has a small hole in the side of its head, from which, periodically, a white fluid is discharged. Unless the animal is chained during the entire period of this discharge, he is liable to turn rogue and kill everybody within reach. At other times he is easy to manage. The time is not far distant when the elephant will disappear from the lumber yards of Rangoon to give place to modern machinery, which is much cheaper and more reliable than animal labor. Even now they are vanishing, but a few old ones may still be seen doing their work in the mills and yards.

The Lonesomest Newspaper.

Kaufman (Tex.) Post.

The lonesomest newspaper in America has been found. It is the Bird Mountain Journal, published at the town of Red Bird, Ark. The town is 35 miles from the nearest railroad station, 5 miles from the nearest postoffice and 2 miles from the nearest cabin. The "town" consists of one lone log house, one long table, and one long newspaper office. It is situated in the middle of a two-acre clearing, surrounded by primeval forests.

Block Signals.

Boston Herald.

Out of a railway mileage in this country amounting in 1908 to more than 224,382 miles, at the close of that year there were only 59,548 miles under the block system of signaling operation of trains, the net gain for the year being 870 miles. This tortoise-like pace in effecting adequate, rational operation of American railroads is due more than anything else to popular indifference to loss of life and limb.

Head of Abdul Hamid's Secret Police

London Evening Standard.

The famous Arab, Izzet Pasha, head of Abdul Hamid's secret police, who fled to London on the proclamation of the Turkish constitution last July to escape the fury of the mob, has now sought refuge in Paris. He may be seen dining in secluded corners of the boulevard restaurants, apparently shunning notice as much as possible.

It is said that he has married a young Jewess and bought a property at Boulogne, where he intends to pass the remainder of his life.

Local Option Serenade.

Drink to me only with thine eyes
And I will drink with mine.
No, you must never smile on me—
A smile would bring a fine.
The toasts that oft we used to drink,
In days ere came reform,
Must now be drunk with ne're a drop,
Or start a legal storm.

Drink to me only with thy lamps,
And I'll tank up on mine.
Put nothing heady in a cup,
Like bourbon, beer or wine;
For should we use the oil of joy,
Pursued by ginger ale,
They'd label us bootleggers, dear,
And slam us both in jail.

Ben Jonson's was the proper way
For local-option souses;
And yet our eyes intoxicate
And lead to more carouses.
It may be that a tender wink
With one expressive eye
At the responsive drug store clerk
Would also satisfy.

—Chicago News.

THE EDGE OF THINGS

Chairman F. H. Hitchcock, of the Republican national committee, was coming east on the Twentieth Century Limited some time ago, and asked the officials to stop the train for him at Utica, N. Y., so that he could get off and see James S. Sherman, the vice president, who lives there. The officials consented and the train was stopped. As Hitchcock's party was leaving, one of his secretaries said to the porter: "Rather unusual, isn't it, to stop the train like this?"

"Oh," replied the porter, "you ain't so much. We stopped it a few days ago at Tarrytown to let John D. Rockefeller get a newspaper."

Well informed men at Washington have come to understand that the White House "dee-lighted" is capable of many literal translations. It may be a variation on the popular and meaningless "Glad to know you." Under some circumstances it may even be a groan, accompanied by a mental reservation such as, "I wonder what that bore wants now?" or, "Does he want a consular position or a postoffice?"

Franklin Head, who has been president of almost every club in Chicago, helped to build the Auditorium theatre and was one of the Paris exposition commissioners, has added to his laurels by causing Mr. Roosevelt to forget both "dee-lighted" and "Bully."

It seems a New York friend of both the President and Mr. Head had been given an urgent invitation to enter the President's private office without the formality of sending in his card. On one occasion, when he was to make a hurried visit, he took along Mr. Head and the two entered the room where sat some score of hungry office-seekers. One whining old fellow was so eager for an appointment that he refused to be satisfied with a definite promise, and suggested several times that he "guessed he'd better stay over and watch things for a few days."

It was the time for the Chicago man to renew his acquaintance and this was done in a perfunctory way. Anxious to remove any possible cloud which might have arisen in the President's mind, Mr. Head remarked, in his hearty way:

"I want you to know, Mr. President, that I don't want a thing. I would not take an office if you urged me."

Quicker than a flash the President an unusually warm grasp, exclaimed:

"God bless you."

Recollections of Bancrofts.

Just before Artemus Ward's death Robertson poured out some medicine and offered it to the sick man, who said, "My dear Tom, I won't take any more of that horrible stuff."

Robertson urged him to swallow the mixture, saying: "Do, now—there's a dear fellow—for my sake. You know I would do anything for you."

"Would you?" said Ward feebly, grasping his friend's hand for the last time.

"I would indeed," said Robertson.

"Then you take it!"

Ward passed away a few hours afterward.

Dinah, crying bitterly, was coming down the street with her feet bandaged.

"Why, what on earth's the matter?" she was asked. "How did you hurt your feet, Dinah?"

"Dat good fo' nothin' nigger (sniffle) done hit me on de haid wif a club while I was standin' on de hard stone pavement."

Of Sabbath-breaking north of the Tweed there is the story of the Scot and his wheelbarrow, which has been fathered upon Sir Archibald Geikie. Donald was hammering away at the bottom of his garden when his wife came to the door.

"Mon," she said, "you're making much clatter. What will the neebours say?"

"Dom the neebours," said the busy one. "I maun get ma' barra mendit."

"Oh, but Donl, it's vera wrang to work on Sawbath," expostulated the good wife; "ye ought to use screws."

From the Kansas City Times.

Admiral Evans tells the story of how he happened to be appointed as a cadet to the naval academy at Annapolis from Utah when his native state was Virginia.

"William H. Hooper, the first territorial delegate to congress from Utah, was a great friend of my family," he said. "One day he asked me if I did not want to be an officer in the navy. I told him, 'You bet I do.' He then explained that there was an appointment to be made from Utah, and said that if I was only a resident of Utah I could get the appointment. As soon as I could get my hat and catch a train I was on my way to Salt Lake City, and I got the appointment. I was the first cadet to be appointed from that territory."

London Truth.

The other day at the meeting of the presbytery of Hamilton, attention was called to the fact that a "church member and communicant" had desecrated the Sabbath by motoring several miles to church, although he had places of worship close at hand. The offender made his peace by explaining that he had motored on the Sunday "for the good of the church and to the glory of God." Twenty years ago such an irregularity would have been censured and the culprit would very likely have been excommunicated for a season of repentance and reformation.

Cleveland Leader.

The Plain Man (emphatically)—"I hold that there is no difference between genius and insanity."

The Poet (sadly)—"You're wrong. If a man can prove he's insane the state will provide him with board and clothes."

Kansas City Journal.

"My wife always kisses me when she wants money."

"Well, she certainly earns all she gets."

Edgar Smith, who is one of the big lawyers of Muskogee now, but who used to practice in Arkansas, had a case once where there was great difficulty in getting a jury. Nearly all the talesmen had excuses.

Finally, one man was called. "What is your excuse?" asked the judge.

"Hain't got none."

"What?" asked the judge, much astonished; "you have no excuse? Are you sure your father isn't sick?"

"Bin dead twenty years."

"Doesn't your cotton need tending?"

"Don't raise none."

"Isn't the barn in need of repairs?"

"Ain't got no barn."

"And you can spare the time to sit on this jury for a month or so."

"You bet! Glad of the chance."

"Well, well!" exclaimed the judge; "you are the only man on the panel who has time to serve the state. How does that come?"

"Wal," said the juryman, "I heern tell you was goin' to try that ornery Ham Mitchell this yere term. He poisoned a cow of mine oncet."

London Tit-bits.

An English laborer in Cheshire attempting to drown himself, an Irish reaper, who saw him go into the water, jumped after him and brought him safe to the shore. The fellow making a second attempt, the reaper again saved him. But the laborer, determined to do away with himself, watched his opportunity and hanged himself behind the barn door. The reaper, who saw him, never offered to interfere or cut him down. When challenged for this afterward by the farmer, he answered:

"I took him out of the water twice, and, knowing he was wet, I thought he hung himself up to dry."

Varieties

Norway excels in paper making.

Printed musical notes were first used in 1473.

Alaska has a trifle fewer than 600 miles of railroads.

The dress of the Japanese woman shows her age.

General traffic on railroads shows a gain in the last two months.

It is stated that the first bread was made by a Chinese.

The teeth of a squirrel will penetrate deeper than those of a dog.

Some of the cigars of the Philippines are two and a half feet long.

War department denies reports of troops were being held for prospective expedition to Cuba.

Nearly half billion dollars paid to policyholders and their heirs by fire insurance companies last year.

Brewers in annual convention at Atlantic City, N. J., hear the beer trade has fallen off enormously.

Kansas City boy, stretched an inch to become a midshipman, graduates No. 4 in a class of 174 at Annapolis.

Dr. Barth, leader of the so-called extreme radical party in the German reichstag, dies at Baden Baden, Germany.

E. H. Harriman, just before sailing for Europe, blames the oil decision on Judge Landis for the recent panic.

Mrs. Russell Sage narrowly escaped being trampled by a runaway horse while watching the horse parade in New York.

Bryan scores Democratic congressmen who are false to platform pledges and urges prompt work to select good men for next race.

All employes in the Netherlands who are boarding with their employers are entitled to medical treatment for at least six weeks.

Mobs of men, women and children wreck street cars and beat the drivers when effort is made in Philadelphia to operate with strike breakers.

Mrs. Ida Wells Barnett, at the negro conference in New York, declares that 3,284 negroes have been lynched in the last quarter of a century.

Ida Lewis, keeper of the Lima Rock lighthouse in the southern end of Newport harbor, will celebrate her sixty-third anniversary at the lighthouse July 1.

Under the guidance of the Women's Cross Society of Geneva, a second congress for the repression of fraud in the production and manufacturing of food products will be held at Paris next October.

German papers report that a company has been formed at Mannheim with a capital of several million dollars for the purpose of exporting a certain make of automobiles to the United States.

A patent was recently issued for an arc lamp in which use is made of a mantle similar to that of a Welsbach gas mantle, which surrounds the arc and is heated to incandescence thereby.

A South African National Union has been formed in London, and twelve branches have been formed in South Africa. The union is independent of politics and will develop trade and industry.

The Florida legislature has, by an overwhelming majority, passed the bill providing for a state wide prohibition amendment to be voted on next year, which if carried out will make prohibition, so it is declared, perpetual.

Western Europe is beginning to ship freight to the far east over the Siberian railroad which formerly went by water via Hamburg exclusively. An increase of passenger traffic between Japan and China by way of Vladivostok is also noticeable.

It is estimated that there will be produced in Alberta this year 20,000,000 bushels of wheat, and that the western half of Saskatchewan will do at least as well. If the facilities were adequate to handle this grain at Vancouver, the whole of it would find its destination through that port.

Titanium is said to be the only metal suitable for the bearings and axles of certain modern gasoline motors, which run at speeds as high as 3,000 revolutions a minute. The metal is obtained from rutile, or titanium dioxide, a mineral of little commercial importance hitherto.

Manchuria has a great advantage over most other agricultural regions. In that the soy bean can be grown most successfully throughout the entire region, from Dalny in the south to Harbin in the north. In the United States, on the other hand, this crop is not grown with much success outside of the cotton belt.

For nearly 30 years of its existence the Social Democratic Federation of England can make but scanty showing. At the last general election it polled a meager total of 29,810 votes and secured the return of only one representative in parliament. But by election has since given the party another member in the house of commons.

Hans Anderson, who died in Brooklyn a few days ago, is believed to have been the last of the crew that fought on the Monitor in the famous engagement in Hampton Roads. Like the inventor of that doughty little vessel, he was born in Sweden, and again, like him, he lived to a ripe old age—85. Ericsson died at the age of 86.

The New York Sun, remarking on the showing of our wheat statistics, mentions that the acre value of the American output for the last ten years shows an average of about $10.40. As land increases in value it becomes impossible to raise wheat at a profit on any such basis. The state of New York produced more wheat in 1883 than in 1907. New England is practically out of the wheat business.

Dr. William Gell, of Deyleston, Pa., has recently arrived in London, after an absence of several months in China, the main feature of which was tracing the great wall for 1,500 miles from the coast of Shanhaikwan to Kiayukun, on the northern border of Thibet. He was amazed to find indications that the westernization of China is spreading to the remotest parts of the country, especially in military training.

The Nelson river may be described as one of the greatest rivers in the world as regards the actual volume of water discharged into the Hudson bay. Its total length is approximately 400 miles, and the drainage area is tremendous: Its tributaries cover the whole of Manitoba, the greater portion of Alberta, Saskatchewan, North Dakota and Ontario west of the great lakes, where they also enter Montana and Minnesota.

There is gloom among the saloonkeepers of New Jersey. It was brought about by an unkind lawmaker, who, at the last session of the legislature, obtained the passage of an act which prohibits the use of signs or emblems on the outside of saloons. And, just to rub it in, the lawmaker made the act go into effect on the Fourth of July. The big gilt signs which now adorn the outside of drinking places have been a heavy expense for the brewers, and it is estimated that the new law will save them about $200,000 annually.

The Army and Navy Journal announces that the quartermaster's department of the army has achieved a very important success in devising a new grade of olive drab khaki cotton cloth for the summer and tropical service uniforms for troops. This fabric, unlike the old khaki, is soft, pliable, of open texture and of very strong fiber. It takes color beautifully and, if anything, inclines to the brown rather than to the green of the olive shade, thus increasing the protective character of the color.

Some people attain great age by eating few meals and others by the opposite process. Mrs. Andrew Crosse, in her "Reminiscences," describes an old nurse living at Broomfield, England, who lived to be nearly 100. "All her life she had eaten no dew bit and breakfast, a stay bit and dinner, a nommet and crummet and a sup after supper," eight meals in all. Besides this, it was her invariable custom to mix together all the doctors' stuff left after any illness in the house and swallow it on the principle that what had cost money should not be wasted.

Fruitarian diet is to be vigorously advocated this summer by the Order of the Golden Age of England, which has opened an international headquarters in London. The following are given as advantages of a fruitarian diet: Man's physical structure demonstrates that he is a fruit-eating creature; flesh food is very frequ

PLANS BALLOON FLEET

War Department Intends to Protect the Coast With Big Aerial Scouts.

Washington, June 3. — Plans for the construction of a big fleet of war balloons and depots at strategic points along the coast of the United States, in which the aerial craft may be housed between flights, are to be made at once by the war department.

Major Squier, of the signal corps, has been instructed to prepare the plans for the defense of the Atlantic coast.

When completed and approved they will serve as models for the aerial defenses of the Pacific and gulf coasts.

Series of Stations.

The coast will be separated into ellipses about 250 miles in length. At each end of these ellipses will built two or three balloon houses and supply depots. The houses will be located with a view to close co-operation with artillery depots or zones. These depots will thus be protected and also easily reached whenever the men behind the big guns discover the necessity of reconnoitering the enemy's position through the air.

It is not intended that a coast dirigible shall pass off its own station, except in case of absolute necessity. The sailing distance as proposed will be 125 miles south and 125 miles north from each depot. In this manner the entire coast from Maine to Florida would be patrolled. In case of war it would be practically impossible for a hostile fleet to approach the United States without being discovered long before the sentinels on land could see the vessels. Once discovered, the fleet's movements could be watched with safety, and, by the use of wireless, information of its maneuvers be sent the length of the coast.

The plans will include an elaborate system of vertical searchlights, by which the airships will be guided during night flights, and they also are to be used in signaling the swift flying ships overhead.

May Use Aeroplanes.

Supporting the dirigibles and acting as trial couriers between the various depots and artillery stations, it is not unlikely that the plan will call for a small, mobile fleet of aeroplanes.

This phase of the proposed measures has not yet been taken up, although officers of the signal corps believe that an aeroplane could be used to advantage when quick flights are necessary for the carrying of orders or for the carrying of officers.

If congress can be prevailed upon to look with favor on the signal corps' proposal, steps will be taken to chart the air currents along the coast. In common with the British army authorities, several officials of the war department believe that the air currents are as sharply defined as the currents of the ocean. While these currents are not so stable, these officers hold that the general trend can be determined. Equipped with a knowledge of the velocity and direction of the wind at varying heights, the captain of a war balloon might operate his craft with a degree of certainty.

Progress.

Louisville Courier-Journal.

"Mister, you're wasting time sketching that old ruined bridge."

"Indeed?"

"Yes; there's a new steel bridge just a mile further on."

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READY FOR INVASION

Army Expects to Again Intervene in Cuba Before the Summer Is Over.

Washington, June 3.—The war department looks for another Cuban intervention within ninety days, according to Adjutant General Arthur Fridge, of Mississippi. Gen. Fridge has been conferring with Gen. Bell, chief of the general staff, yesterday and today about an assignment of troops to a Mississippi state encampment.

General Fridge first asked for a battalion of the Seventeenth infantry, now stationed at Fort McPherson, Atlanta. He was refused this battalion. Then he asked for other battalions belonging to the southern Atlantic coast neighborhood and was told that these could not leave their stations just now. Finally he was promised a battalion from Texas.

Wants Troops Handy.

General Fridge says he asked why the department preferred to bring troops the longer distance to take part in the Mississippi maneuvers. He says the answer made to him was that the department expects a call to Cuba within ninety days and wants to keep the regulars most conveniently stationed to answer such a call in hand and ready for prompt mobilization.

General Fridge and his story will probably be officially repudiated for diplomatic reasons, but he has the reputation, official station and appearance of a reliable man who would not be apt to either credit or circulate ghost stories. It is undoubtedly a fact that the official government set in Washington looks forward to another Cuban intervention in the near future. The inside gossip here is all along that line.

Businessmen Aggrieved.

The popular party in Cuba, which is also the negro party and the majority party, is now on top, and the business interests on the island don't like this crowd. When the American troops left the last time a number of the planters frankly stated their intention to bring those troops back again very shortly. The present Cuban administration has been playing into the hands of this business opposition by doing the prodigal act with the revenue and by starting the old Latin-American game of concessions. The pending Cuban budget is far in excess of the possible revenues.

At least one dangerous political opponent of the administration has been sent on an "inspection" tour of South America with several trunks of bright uniforms, two military aids and a $40,000 purse of spending money. Obligations entered into by the American provisional government have not been met.

In short, the Cubans seem bent on riding to another fall.

MANY EVADE DUTY

Aldrich in Defense of Tariff Scores the Importers.

Washington, June 5.—After a day session devoted to La Follette fireworks and figures, Senator Aldrich last night in a speech of more than two hours bossed the senate to a tranquil close. His address was lacking in the spectacular features which attended Mr. La Follette's earlier attack on Senator Penrose, but it was designed to answer categorically the objections of the Wisconsin senator to the cotton schedules of the Aldrich measure.

The leader of the senate painted the virtues of the present measure in colors as vivid as those used to depict the enormities perpetrated by its enemies. He insisted that, in intent, the senate measure marks a progress toward the reduction of duties.

Puts Blame on Importers.

Upon the importers he laid much of the blame for the nullification of many of the duties imposed by the Dingley bill. He deplored the sharp practices which have robbed the government of millions of dollars. False valuations, unfair appraisements and other methods of evasion he charged, had reduced the revenue rightly due to the federal treasury.

At one point in his address Senator Aldrich mounted from the senate levels to the heights of the stump. This was when he addressed the southern Democrats on the necessity of protection. He prophesied a cotton manufacturing industry for the south as great as that now held by New England. He warned the southern senators against opposition to a protective tariff on cotton goods.

Mr. Aldrich was allowed to make his address with but few interruptions. He had not completed his defense of the committee's position on the cotton schedules when the senate adjourned. Senators Smoot, Nelson and Bacon sought to punctuate his address with words of inquiry, but they received scant consideration from the chairman of the finance committee.

La Follette Is the Star.

During the daylight part of the session, Senator La Follette was easily the center of the senate's interest. As usual, however, it was not his formal speech that kept the senators in their seats. True, his closing argument on the cotton schedules was of a nature more convincing than any he has delivered for the last three days.

Just one year ago, when he held the center of the stage on account of his ability to speak longer at a stretch than any other given senator, the merits of his statements drew the attention of the public as little as they did that of the senate. So yesterday, his prominence was due not to his analysis of the faults of the cotton schedules, but to his reply to Senator Penrose's attack of Thursday night.

He denied that illness had prevented his continuing Thursday night his speech began in the afternoon, but declared he was tired. He scored Penrose and said it would be well if the Pennsylvania senator would account to the country for the way in which he passed his time outside of the senate.

ANOTHER STEEL TOWN

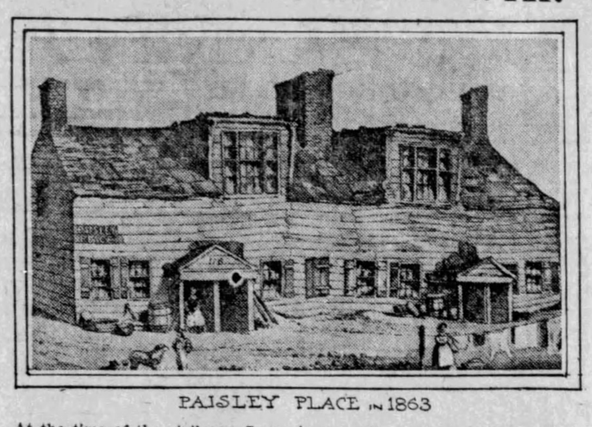
Trust Will Build Big Plant Near Pittsburg.

Pittsburg, Pa., June 3.—Another great steel town is to be built by the steel corporation, this one to be located 12 miles above McKeesport and 26 miles east of Pittsburg. It will be practically between the towns of Wallace and Bunola and will front on the south shore of the Monongahela river. The site was purchased by the W. O. Wood company with the intention of erecting an open hearth plant and the establishment of the town of Woodston.

Recently the Wood company sold it to the steel corporation and now surveys are being made and plans drawn for another steel town.

The corporation officials refuse to make public their plans.

BEFORE THE CIVIL WAR



PAISLEY PLACE IN 1863

At the time of the civil war Seventeenth street, between Sixth and Seventh avenues, New York city, was called Paisley place and presented the appearance here shown. The state of the city before the war broke out has been described by Eugene Laurence in this way:

The days and weeks passed over New York full of eager interest and expectation. An intense sorrow was the first emotion of our people when they saw that the real meaning of the conspiracy was the destruction of the nation. They watched every movement at the south with hope or fear; not that they ever thought that the disunionists could be successful. They felt that the people were against separation. The news, the telegrams and the Washington letters of the close of 1860 are full of intense interest, and even today no one can read them without sharing it. At last came the startling news that Fort Moultrie had been evacuated by the government troops, the guns spiked, the stores removed and the small garrison of less than sixty men transferred to Fort Sumter. New York felt the sudden shock; the business of the city paused, and all was expectation. "This," cried the Charleston Mercury insolently, "is war." The mad infatuation of the conspirators increased. They assailed the government with reproaches because it had feared to trust to the Charleston mob. Floyd resigned. Yet the sanguine in the north still hoped for peace, while all the southern states were drilling their young men and gathering munitions of war. New York meantime remained still incredulous, still hopeful, still amazed at the madness of the hour. Its trade had received what seemed a fatal blow. The disorder in the government finances had affected the credit of the country; its men of action and of thought felt the indecision of the administration and condemned it; but New York, confident in its strength, did not fear the result of a contest. It only waited for events, when it should have led them.

How nobly New York bore itself in the war that followed; how it lavished its wealth and its youth in the defense of the nation; how its ships and its seamen guarded the seas; how its soldiers were famous on every battlefield, with what patriotic liberality its bankers and its financiers managed the immense money transactions of the country, has been told by other writers. But it must be remarked that the close of the contest made a perfect change in its condition and destiny. It was no longer a provincial city; it rose at once to be the metropolis of a mighty nation. It has advanced in population, wealth and general ease beyond any other city.

ROOSEVELT A BUTCHER, DECLARES DR. LONG

The "Most Reckless Nature Faker" Says Bwana Tumbo's Interest in Animals Shows Chiefly in Brutality.

Stamford, Conn., June 5.—Theodore Roosevelt was characterized as a butcher, whose African hunting expedition was having a brutalizing influence upon thousands of American boys, when the Rev. William J. Long, the eminent faunal naturalist, who declares that he studies nature without a gun, made public a review of the Roosevelt tour.

"The only thing we will ever get out of this much-heralded trip will be some more hunting yarns, almost as veracious as Mr. Roosevelt's account of his heroic exploits at San Juan Hill," said Dr. Long, "and some more skins and bones, of which we already have too many."

The attack is the latest in the series of faunal disputes that followed the placing of Dr. Long in the Ananias club by Theodore Roosevelt just one year ago. Dr. Long had come from Harvard with the same college yell that once held sway at Washington.

It appears that the Rev. Mr. Long crossed the trail some ten years ago, but it was not until last year, when Mr. Roosevelt read of "Waeses, the White Wolf," said wolf having bitten a caribou fawn to death, that he was moved to up and call the doctor a liar.

No wolf, said the then presidential critic, could take any such bite, and then, digressing to the many books on animals and nature that had come from the pen of Dr. Long, Mr. Roosevelt opined to-wit:

"Of all these nature fakers the most reckless and least responsible is Mr. Long. * * * I am dealing with deliberate invention, deliberate perversion of fact."

Referring to the published reports of the trip, the doctor said yesterday: "These reports of frequent killings prove what I said two years ago, quoting Mr. Roosevelt's own books, that he is a game butcher, pure and simple, and that his interest in animals lies chiefly in the direction of blood, butchery and brutality.

"You remember that when he made terms with the Smithsonian Institution his published letter said: 'Of course I am not a game butcher,' and then he immediately reserved for himself the right to do all the killing on the expedition. This is characteristic of his alleged scientific attitude. Matthew Arnold declared that 'Conduct is three-fourths of life,' and Mr. Roosevelt adds that butchery is three-fourths of science.

"In this dispatch I notice that when he could not find buffaloes he had to content himself by shooting wart hogs and other inoffensive creatures. As the buffaloes are fast disappearing from Africa, and as Mr. Roosevelt had already killed several, why in the name of science should he go out to kill more?

"The whole thing is atrocious. It is exactly like his own record of killing eleven bull elk on one trip, and then, on his way out, killing two more that he found fighting. Their meat was unfit to use and was left to rot in the woods. Then he preached to us on the virtue of game protection. And when he comes back from this trip you will hear his righteous dissertation on the necessity for preserving game in Africa, of course after he has killed everything he could find."

Asked if anything was to be learned or if science was to be served in any way by such a trip, Dr. Long said:

"A lot might be learned, but not by such scientific instruments as high-power rifles. Mr. Roosevelt reminds me of an alleged ornithologist whom I met killing warblers the other day, and he thought he was studying birds."

DEAD CHIEF IS AVENGED

Former Deputy of Slain Sheriff Shoots His Murderer — Result of Feud.

St. Louis, June 7. — Fred Mohrle, who killed Sam Young in North St. Louis several weeks ago, was assassinated in the corridor of criminal court building today by William Kane, a former deputy under Young.

The shooting occurred as Mohrle was being taken to court to stand trial for the death of Young and is the culmination of a bitter political feud.

Mohrle had asserted shortly after the Young shooting that the "gang" had threatened to "get him," but following the ethics of the "gang" he refused to reveal the identity of the men who had threatened him, saying he could take care of himself.

"Heroine" of Divorce

Mrs. J. A. Stirling, heroine of the sensational Scottish divorce case, recently in Glasgow, has decided to return to the stage. She declares that is the only way she can make a living.

LYNCH NEGRO SLAYER

Frankfort Mob Takes Murderer From Jail.

Frankford Ky., June 3.—John Maxey, a negro, who shot B. C. Bowers, a circus man, last night, was taken from jail here early today and lynched. The jailer showed resistance to the mob, but with little effort the door was broken down, the negro taken out and hanged to the St. Clair street bridge. The action of the mob created intense excitement among the law abiding citizens of the capital city, who were apprised of the hanging this morning. Bowers is in a critical condition.

17 LOSE LIVES AS DOCK SINKS

Mandeville, La., June 7.—By the collapse of a frail wharf here, upon which about seventy-five people had rushed early last evening to board the excursion steamer Margaret on her return trip to New Orleans, ten persons are known to be dead and a rescue party is searching for the bodies of seven other persons who are missing.

All are residents of New Orleans. The Margaret did not land at the wharf at which she was accustomed to tie up. Instead she ran into a dock built especially for skiffs and small craft. This small wharf was pulled by the steamer's ropes entirely away from the main pier and some seventy-five people went into the lake in about eight feet of water.

ASTOUNDS SENATE

Blind Member Is Able to Reel Off Mass of Figures.

Washington, June 3.—With the adoption of a resolution providing for day and night sessions aggregating ten hours daily, the senate yesterday heard a suggestion of a policy for limiting dilatory motions, which caused an earnest protest from Senator Bacon and others.

The vice president, basing his action upon a precedent made in the last congress when the Aldrich-Vreeland currency bill was under consideration, held that the absence of a quorum could not be called to the attention of the senate if the senator occupying the floor declined to yield for that purpose.

Senator Bacon declared that this was one of the revolutionary rulings made when the currency bill was under consideration and that under it there would be serious abuse of parliamentary rules.

A long speech dealing with the pledge of party leaders with respect to a revision of the tariff was made by Senator La Follette. By numerous quotations he maintained that no question could be raised as to the pledge of the party for a revision downward and he declared that before he should conclude his speech he would demonstrate amply that on the whole the pending bill placed the customs duties above the rates of the Dingley law. Since the enactment of the Dingley law and until 1904, he said, the control of trusts had been extended to 8,664 plants with a capital of more than $20,000,000,000.

Senator Nelson also discussed the tariff bill and quoted numerous comparisons between the existing law and the pending measure with the intention of showing that in the cotton schedule the rates had been raised from 20 to 50 per cent above the Dingley law by the substitution of specific for ad valorem duties.

Senator Gore again quoted dividends and surplus earnings of New England cotton and woolen manufacturing companies to sustain his contention that these corporations make large profits, and Senator Frye in reply declared that, taking into consideration both successful and unsuccessful cotton and wollen mills, a profit of not more than 6 per cent had been realized by New England manufacturers upon their investments in these industries.

Astonishing the senate by the citation of a long list of cotton and woolen manufacturing companies and giving their earnings, capital stock, surplus, etc., Senator Gore again undertook the task of showing that corporations engaged in the cotton and woolen industries are making very large earnings. The speech was one that no other senator would have attempted without constant reference to notes, but the blind statesman from the southwest found no difficulty in giving offhand the greatest variety of details without the ability to assist his memory in any way.

AIR POLICE IS NEXT

France Now Planning a Balloon Guard.

Paris, June 5.—Count Zeppelin's record flight in his airship in Germany has had the immediate effect of compelling official action by France. An important meeting has been held at the ministry of foreign affairs, where delegates of all the French ministers drew up a plan for policing the air. The mayors and other administration authorities of villages and small towns have been perplexed as to what to do when foreign balloons alighted in their territory.

The commission reported in favor of asking the great powers to combine on international legislation and suggested that cards of identification be issued by the national authorities, which would prevent the troubles now arising from the landing of French aeronauts in foreign territory or of foreign aeronauts in France. Both civil and military authorities are discussing the effect of such a voyage in time of war.

Members of the Aero club showed no disposition to minimize the remarkable performance in Germany. The club secretary said:

"The length and success of the Zeppelin flight proves the reasonableness of Jules Verne's hypothesis of dirigible war balloons maneuvering over Paris. What will be the result when our French dirigibles are sent out against the monsters? I believe the advantage will be with us, owing to the rapidity of our military airships."

Much Wood Used to Make Pulp

Washington, June 5.—Two hundred and fifty-one pulp mills in the United States used 3,346,106 cords of wood, and made 2,118,947 tons of pulp last year. Spruce has always been the leading pulp wood, and it furnished 64 per cent of the total quantity used. The rapid development of the wood pulp industry in the last ten years has rendered the domestic supply of spruce insufficient to meet the demands upon it, and consequently importations from Canada have been heavy. In 1908 our pulp mills consumed nearly one and one-half million cords of domestic spruce, and over 670,000 cords of imported spruce, making the imports of spruce 45 per cent of the domestic supply.

Next to spruce, the most important pulp wood is hemlock; 569,173 cords of it were converted into pulp last year. All the hemlock used was of domestic origin, and most of it was produced in the lake states and Pennsylvania. Although now used in less quantity than spruce and hemlock, poplar has long been a standard pulp wood. A small quantity of poplar is imported, but by far the larger portion of the more than 300,000 cords used last year was cut from domestic timber. Spruce, hemlock and poplar made up 90 per cent of the total quantity of pulp wood used. The remainder was supplied by many species, the most important of which were pine, cottonwood and balsam.

The wood used by the pulp mills last year cost them a little more than $28,000,000, or an average of $8.28 per cord, against an average of $8.21 in 1907. The most costly wood used was imported spruce, with an average value of $10.60 per cord. The average for domestic spruce was $8.76, and for poplar $8.04 per cord. The cheapest wood which was used in large quantities was hemlock, the cost being $6.02 per cord. Owing to the uncertain business conditions the total consumption of pulp wood in 1908 was nearly 16 per cent less than in 1907, but this did not prevent a considerable increase in the price of wood. The high price of wood is making the manufacturers be constantly on the lookout for cheaper raw material, and one of the most encouraging developments has been the increased used of slab wood and other sawmill waste. This drift in the industry is clearly indicated by the fact that 193,234 cords of mill waste were reported as consumed in pulp manufacture during 1907, while 252,896 cords, an increase of 30 per cent, were used in 1908.

BOGUS COUNT HALTED

Will Not Wed Prominent American Girl.

Washington, D. C., June 5.—The State Department co-operated with the Italian government to break off the impending marriage at Rome of a fake Italian Count and a wealthy American girl.

The Rev. John T. Quinn, assistant pastor of Ascension Episcopal church, Washington, representing the parents of the girl, who are said to be prominent Washingtonians, invoked the aid of Secretary Knox when news was received that the marriage was about to be celebrated.

Making an unusual concession, Secretary of State Knox permitted the use of the department cable code. The American diplomatic agent at Rome was put in full possession of all the facts at once. He immediately got in touch with the Italian government, and in the nick of time, it is said, the marriage was prevented.

It is understood that the Italian government was fully aware of the spurious claims to nobility of the masquerading Count and readily assisted the American representative in preventing the marriage. So far nothing more than the above details and the name of the minister has become known. The Rev. Mr. Quinn said:

"It was simply a case of a deluded girl, daughter of parents who are communicants at Ascension church, who was about to wed a bogus Count. They asked my assistance and I invoked the good offices of the State Department with splendid results."

That the persons involved were of prominence is patent from the fact that they were allowed the unusual courtesy of the use of the State Department code, which is usually guarded.

FLOG RIDER SPY

Band of Masked Men Meet Out Vengeance to Betrayer.

Lexington, Ky., June 3.—Lying with his face in the mud of a stream bank, at the foot of a precipice, W. H. Meeks was found unconscious and dying early yesterday morning. His back was a mass of cuts, showing where thorny switches had torn deep into his flesh. When partially revived he moaned one phrase, "Night-riders."

If Meeks dies, and there seems little likelihood of his recovery, his fate will be held up to the neighborhood as an example of the punishment which the "riders" meet out to those who learn their secrets and then betray them. For Meeks is believed to have been an "independent" spy upon the "night-riders."

Attracted by Moans.

Early this morning a man on his way to the fields, happened to be passing along a bridle path which skirted the edge of a precipice. From below he heard a faint moaning, as if some person in pain were trying to attract attention.

He made his way to the bottom of the gorge, through which a stream, swollen by recent rains, runs. The height of the water had lately caused it to overflow the banks and leave them damp and muddy. In this slime the workman saw the body of a man lying face downward.

In Dying Condition.

The shirt had not been torn off the body of the unconscious man. Instead little pieces of cloth had been whipped into the flesh, and now stayed there, adding to Meeks' suffering. The back was one mass of cuts where the whips, evidently half trimmed branches, had cut their way again and again into the flesh.

The man turned Meeks over. Both eyes were closed, the lips swollen and blackish, cheeks cut and torn where more thorny switches had been laid across them.

Starts Victim Home.

The rescuer hurried for aid and in a few moments men, with a wagon, had reached the road which ran near the precipice path and Meeks, still living, was carried up the embankment.

Later in the afternoon Meeks revived somewhat under the ministrations of a physician, and told a jumbled story. He said he was called from his home by a message. Some men were waiting for him in the yard, he said, and before he could cry out they had seized him, gagged him and were forcing him to walk in the direction of the woods.

Up to this point the injured man was able to tell his story with some degree of clearness, though he could not identify any of the men who had whipped him.

But when it came to the actual whipping he wept like a frightened child, and could not go on. All he could tell of was a tree in the woods and many switches. Then he stopped.

So far the authorities have taken no action.

PLAN BABY BUILDING

New Yorkers to Build Block Less Than 7 Feet Wide.

New York, June 3.—Plans for a building six feet eleven inches wide have been filed with the bureau of buildings, Manhattan.

The structure is to be erected at Delancy and Chrystie streets, and is to be two stories high and 100 feet long. It is to be located on a site made narrow by the creation of the Williamsburg bridge plaza.

The building is designed to have ground floor stores and is to cost $10,000.

MAKING SUNSHINE

It Is Often Found in Pure Food.

The improper selection of food drives many a healthy person into the depths of despairing illness. Indeed, most sickness comes from wrong food and just so surely as that is the case right food will make the sun shine once more.

An old veteran of Newburyport, Mass., says: "In October, I was taken sick and went to bed, losing 47 pounds in about 60 days. I had doctor after doctor, food hurt me and I had to live almost entirely on magnesia and soda. All solid food distressed me so that water would run out of my mouth in little streams.

"I had terrible night sweats and my doctor finally said I had consumption and must die. My good wife gave up all hope. We were at Old Orchard, Me., at that time and my wife saw Grape-Nuts in a grocery there. She bought some and persuaded me to try it.

"I had no faith in it, but took it to please her. To my surprise it did not distress me as all other food had done and before I had taken the fifth package I was well on the mend. The pains left my head, my mind became clearer and I gained weight rapidly.

"I went back to my work again and now after six weeks' use of the food I am better and stronger than ever before in my life. Grape-Nuts surely saved my life and made me a strong, hearty man, 15 pounds heavier than before I was taken sick.

"Both my good wife and I are willing to make affidavit to the truth of this."

Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

SHERIFF MURDERED

Ed Callahan, Noted in the Wars of Breathitt Co., Is Shot by an Assassin.

Jackson, Ky., June 7.—Ex-Sheriff Edward Callahan, famous throughout this section of the state, for the part he played in the numerous Breathitt county feuds, was shot from ambush early today and it is believed, fatally wounded at his home in Crockettsville.

Callahan had swept out his store preparatory to opening for the day and was brushing the refuse from the front door when the shot was fired. The ball took effect in the left side of his abdomen.

Bloodhounds have been put on the trail of the assassin, who, it is understood, hid behind a pile of coal to fire the shot. Excitement in this region is intense over the shooting.

Callahan was in Jackson Saturday, in attendance upon court, a warrant having been served upon him for malicious shooting in a family affair some time ago. His case was continued and he at once left Jackson, telling one or two friends that lately he was fearful of his life.

Callahan was the chief lieutenant of Judge James Hargis, who was shot and killed by his son, Beech Hargis, the latter having received a life sentence in the penitentiary for the murder. Judge Hargis several years ago appointed Callahan sheriff of Breathitt county and the enemies of the Hargis clan claimed they were being persecuted. Six years ago attorney J. B. Marcum was shot and killed on the street near the court house in Jackson. Callahan and Hargis were arrested. Later the widow of Marcum entered suit for damages in the civil court. The death of Judge Hargis had caused delay. Many of the members of the Hargis clan had left Breathitt county, and it was believed the feud had ended; but the attempted killing of Callahan shows it has broken out afresh. Callahan supposed he had recently made peace with the Deatons and Smiths, his worst enemies.

Callahan's former wife was a Deaton, and she eloped with John Smith. Last January a Deaton was shot and killed from ambush near Callahan's home.

BAR TO ROMANCE

Family of White-Haired Woman Put Stop to Wedding.

Paris, June 5.—Investigation has confirmed the fact that the heroine of the proposed marriage, which the machinery of the state department at Washington was put in motion to prevent, is Miss Isabel Garwood, a white-haired woman, who gives New York as her place of residence. She is now a guest at the Continental hotel here. The prospective bridegroom is Count Bettino Di Moise Padua, once resident of New York, whom Miss Garwood met in Egypt. The engagement of Miss Garwood to the count was announced in dispatches April 16.

State Department Acts.

The intervention of the state department at Washington was obtained Wednesday through the Rev. John B. Quinn, of the Church of the Ascension, Washington, at the instance of Miss Garwood's sister, Miss Frances A. Garwood, of New York. The state department transmitted to Ambassador Reid, at London, and later to Ambassador White here, the results of its investigation into the record of the count's life in New York and of his antecedents in Italy, which were obtained by Baron Mayer Des Planches, the Italian ambassador to the United States.

According to this information, the count is not an Italian nobleman, but an Austrian who practiced medicine for several years in New York with his brother. Upon the death of the brother, the information declared, the count contracted a common law union with his sister-in-law; but he claimed that four years ago he effected a settlement with her and that she returned to Austria. It also was alleged that during the count's residence in New York he was twice tried, once for selling medicine illegally and once for malpractice, but was acquitted both times.

Miss Garwood's Story.

The wedding of Miss Garwood and Count Bettino Di Moise Padua was set for yesterday and a license had been procured. According to Miss Garwood the marriage was not broken off on account of the intervention of her sister, but by the count himself, when he received a letter from a brother in Austria, who had learned of the prospective union, saying that his sister-in-law claimed that the bond between herself and the count had not been annulled.

Miss Garwood says that the count, whom she intended to marry because he was a refined and cultured gentleman, was astounded at this contention and had now gone to Italy to obtain from his father, who was in possession of the papers, proof of the settlement with the woman.

Miss Garwood says she regards the interference of her relative in the matter as gratuitous.

QUEEN IN DANGER

Coaches in Tangle as Wilhelmina Drives to Ceremony.

London, June 5.—Queen Wilhelmina, of Holland, and the prince consort had a narrow escape from a serious accident today. As the queen and Prince Henry drove up to the church for the christening of the infant princess born to her majesty April 30, their carriage was run into by another vehicle. A scene of confusion ensued and it took some time to disentangle the horses. Her majesty was cool throughout the incident and afterwards descended from her carriage amid the cheers of those present.

The christening was a simple ceremony at the Lutheran church. The members of the royal family and the visiting princes and princesses occupied the front pews of the church. There were present also a number of officials and representatives of the diplomatic corps. The baptismal font was of silver, fashioned in the Gothic style. After listening to a long sermon, the text of which was taken from the Gospel according to St. Luke, her majesty presented the infant for baptism. After this ceremony the choir chanted the 134th Psalm.

EPIDEMIC OF RABIES

Harrisburg, Pa., June 7.—Not in years have there been so many cases of rabies as have been reported to the state live stock sanitary board. Twenty-five boroughs and townships are under quarantine as a result of these reports. They are not in any particular quarter, but are in all sections of the state. In every instance of rabies developing, the board has ordered a quarantine of the community, under which any dog running at large unmuzzled may be shot by anyone without redress to the owner.

Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna

Cleanses the System Effectually; Dispels colds and Headaches due to Constipation; Acts naturally, acts truly as a Laxative.

Best for Men, Women and Children—Young and Old.

To get its beneficial effects, always buy the Genuine,

manufactured by the

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

SOLD BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS

one size only, regular price 50¢ per bottle.

Don't Throw it Away! Don't Throw Your Grandma's or Mother's Broken Dishes Away! USE MENDETS

They mend all leaks in all utensils—tin, brass, copper, graniteware, hot water bags etc. No solder, cement or rivet. Any one can use them; fit any surface; two million in use. Send for sample pkg. 10c. Complete pkg. assorted sizes, 25c postpaid. Agents wanted. Collette Mfg. Co., Box 690 Amsterdam, N. Y.

4 Rings Free

Not the cheap kind; want the best. Just send us your name and we will send you 12 packs gold & silver finished art postals to sell at 10c a pack. When sold send us $1.20 and we will send you these four rings. Extra premium if ordered now. Great Western Ring Co., Dept D 4 OMAHA, NEB.

GOLD WEDDING RING FREE

Send for 10 packages of our beautiful silk and gold embossed post cards to distribute at 10c each. Return us the $1 when collected and we will send you by return mail this very fine 14K gold filled heavy band ring, not the cheap kind. Address R.F. HOGER, 438 Household Bldg., Topeka, Kas.

FISH BITE any season if you use the old reliable Sure-Bite Fish-Lure. Lots of imitations but none equal. It keeps you busy pulling them out. Write today for a box. Agents wanted. J. B. Hoch Co., 506 C Spring St., Buffalo, N. Y.

6 SPARKLING TINSEL POST CARDS 10¢

Rich Embossed, with Your Name on in colored tinsel. Sent sealed postage 2c extra. T. HERMAN & CO., 311 Carton Bldg. CHICAGO

LADIES $1000 Reward! I positively guarantee my Great Successful "MONTHLY" Remedy. Safely relieves some of the longest, most obstinate, abnormal cases in 3 to 5 days. No harm, pain or interference with work. MAIL $1.50. Double Strength $2.00. DR. B. D. SOUTHINGTON CO., KANSAS CITY, MO.

25 RICH COLORED POST CARDS 10¢

Flowers, Scenes, Pretty Girls, Novelties, Selfwishers, Guaranteed. HERMAN & CO., Dept. 60, Carton Bldg., CHICAGO

MARRY BEST PLAN ON EARTH, sent FREE. PHOTOS OF EVERY LADY MEMBER. THE PILOT, Dept. 39 Marshall, Mich.

MARRY Catalogue, with hundreds of photos and descriptions FREE. Pay if suited. SELECT CLUB, Dept. 46, TEKONSHA, MICH.

MARRY RICH Big List of Description and Photos Free. Sealed Standard Cor. Club, Grayslake, Ill.

AGENTS PORTRAITS 35c, FRAMES 15c, sheet pictures 1c, stereoscopes 25c, views 1c. 30 days credit. Samples & Catalog Free. Consolidated Portrait Co., 290—31 W. Adams St., Chicago

WOMAN Listen: A secret every married woman should know; particulars for 2c stamp. Secret Formula Co., Fountaintown, Ind.

80-Acre Florida Farm. Fifty miles Jacksonville. Snap for quick buyer. Fifty acres cultivated. Abundance citrus trees. Artesian wells. House, barns. Clear title. Facilities two railroads. Owner made fortune, retiring. Florida Developing Company, Lake Butler Department, Jacksonville, Florida.

WOULD YOU MARRY IF SUITED? Matrimonial paper containing hundreds advertisements marriageable people from all sections, rich, poor, young, old, Protestants, Catholics, mailed sealed free. D. G. Gunnels, Toledo, Ohio.

Your Name, date of birth, lock of hair, two prominent symptoms, will name your trouble. Past, 10 cts.; full reading, $1.00; treatment one month, $5.00. Clairvoyant, astrologist and regular physician. M'm. Montez, P. O. Box 377, Toledo, Ohio.

DON'T ACCEPT an agency until you get my samples and particulars. Money Makers. Address SAYMAN, 2281 Franklin Ave., St. Louis, Mo.

MARRY WEALTH AND BEAUTY—Marriage directory FREE. Pay when married. New plan. Box 314, D. T., Kansas City, Mo.

Tobacco Habit cured or no cost. Safe, sure, permanent. Ni Ko Co., Wichita, Kan.

BID WYNNE GOODBY

Consuls in London Give Dinner to American.

London, June 5.—The Association of Foreign Consuls, membership in which is confined to consuls general and consuls who are permanent officials of the governments by which they are appointed, give a farewell luncheon in London today to Robert J. Wynne, the American consul general, upon his retirement from the service.

Mr. Wynne was the first American to be admitted to membership in the association. He was elected after American consuls were made permanent officials of their government by the consular regulation orders by ex-President Roosevelt.

Tries to Help Labor

Winston Spencer Churchill, the president of the British board of trade, has announced a plan for the creation of labor exchanges and an insurance system, which he is confident will go far toward solving the question of the unemployed.

HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS

ELIZABETH AYRES, EDITOR

SOME MODERN WISDOM

The more we scorn our bodies, the more they drag us down.

In the future, thrift will become a social rather than an individual virtue.

Though fear in some form will find its way into every man's mind, it has little hold on those who know least and most.

Suppression of the truth out of consideration is the first step toward its suppression for a consideration.

The difficulty is not so much in telling the truth as in seeing it.

Among lies, the spoken one is neither the most frequent nor the most dangerous.

Necessity was never more than a stepmother to invention, the true parents of which are leisure and imagination.

HAVE YOU A BEST ROOM?

ELIZABETH AYRES

HAVE you a best room in your house?

This question resembles the familiar advertisement with the catchy line: "Have you a little fairy in your home?"

In spite of the similarity, the question asked in the beginning has nothing to do with advertisements. The "best room" referred to is something which no home should be without. It is not the place where the handsomest furnishings are; it is not the company room; it is not a room reserved for special occasions, but it is a room devoted to daily use where the household gathers and the members of the family come near together. The best room should be the pleasantest one in the house, both in appearance and spirit. Houses and rooms, in some mysterious way, are permeated with the life that is lived in them and with the character of those who live it. The humblest sort of a dwelling may have a best room since money is not needed to buy it, in truth, it is something which outvalues money and has nothing to do with the sign of the dollar.

There is a story translated from the Danish, which tells of a room in an ancient mansion that had been the home for centuries of successive generations of one family. The house was large and rambling, and in its heart was sequestered the room where the most intimate life of the household centered. It was filled with quaint, old furniture with which were associated pleasant memories, and it was there that the ties of love and peace and harmony held the family closely together.

There is more to the story, but enough has been told to serve as an illustration of a "best room's" meaning. It is not necessary that it should be sequestered as was the room in the ancient mansion. It may be a room more easy of access than any other in the house, and it may be plain and homely, and it may, if it is so willed, be a room to love for the sake of the peace and joy that dwell therein when the family assembles for a cozy, home meeting.

Nothing should come into the best room save harmony. If dissension arises, as it sometimes will in the most united of families, go out in the yard or some place distant from the best room and settle the difficulty instead of poisoning the air of your peace-place with differences.

Probably this may seem the dream of an idealist to those who pride themselves on being practical-minded, but sometimes the ideal works well when combined with common-sense practice. It will do no harm at least to try the experiment, and instead of having a "best room" in the sense the term usually implies, have it a room where love and peace abide, and keep it filled with happy feelings.

THE COZY CORNER

OUR MOTTO

Look up, lift up. Object: To aid, comfort, encourage and cheer; scattering sunshine along the way.

HOME CHAT

I have been a reader of The Blade for three years. I live on the banks of a large lake called Crooked Lake, in southern Michigan. We live on a farm of 106 acres, about ten miles from Kalamazoo. I agree with Salome of Maryland, about farm work, and I think it is a wife's duty to help her husband about such work as much as possible. I live in the midst of the great grape country. We have 16 acres of grapes on our place. It is a rented farm, that is, it belongs to my husband's father, and we work it on shares. We have one little boy past two years of age, and he is a very large and healthy fellow. I think the country is the place for children, and I would rather live on a farm than any other place. I make quite a little pin money in the summer, but there isn't much that one can do here in the country in the winter.

I am a lover of good books and enjoy reading love and detective stories. I think the recipes in The Blade are fine and I would like to hear from some one who has a recipe for graham bread like we get from the bakeries. Did any of you sisters ever try this way of making an orange dessert?

Slice as many oranges as you want and cover with powdered sugar. Then take one quart of sweet milk and let it come to a boil. Have ready one beaten egg and two tablespoons of corn starch moistened in a little milk. Stir in the boiling milk. When done, flavor and pour over the oranges. Serve when cool.—Tilda from Michigan.

SHE WANTS SUGGESTIONS

I live in Niagara county in western New York, about two and a half miles from Lake Ontario. I have often heard it said that if a man couldn't make a living here that he couldn't make one anywhere. We excel in horticulture and New York apples are known throughout the world. People who have traveled extensively through the United States often tell us that Western New York is more advanced in civilization than any other state. Now doesn't that sound big? Do not think, dear Cozy Cornerites, that I am bragging, but after hearing such statements all our lives we have to believe it is true, now don't we?

We live on a small farm of 35 acres about five miles from a town. Sometimes we feel pretty lonesome, but when I see so much discontent everywhere, I think we should not feel bad so long as we are all well and no great misfortune overtakes us. We have two children, a boy aged five and a little girl three years younger. We have had to build our home from the very foundation, for there wasn't even a fence on it when we bought it six years ago. We built our house then, and at present are busy building a barn. I think the farm is deserving of a name. It is located on a corner and has about ten acres of fruit trees set out, but I do not know of anything to give a cue for a name. I wish the Cozy Cornerites would suggest some nice names for us, and I will write and let you all know which name I choose from the list.

I can't imagine what Old Discontent can mean, I am sure. I wish she would explain what the cuticle covers up. Is it ingratitude on the part of the children she has slaved so hard to bring up and support?—Mrs. May Flower.

AN IDAHO HOMESTEADER

I have not seen any letters from Idaho, so I thought I would write one. This is a very lonely country, with mountains on all sides. It is a dry and sandy place, but I cannot tell much about the country as I have not been here very long. Our homestead is on Deer Flat, and we have a good singing school which I attend every time I can. I delight in reading the Cozy Corner letters and would like to hear from Sister Alice, Otach, Old Scold and Sissy. All of you please write again soon.—Idaho Silver Wing.

ART OF HOUSEKEEPING

I am from the state commonly called "The bread basket of the world," North Dakota, and I think it is truly said, too. While the climate of North Dakota may not be satisfactory to everybody, the other advantages the state possesses would greatly outweigh the climate. Agriculture is the principal occupation and it is carried on very extensively and also profitably.

In so many papers we see articles on "The Art of Housekeeping." In one sense of the word, housekeeping is an art, but on account of circumstances which alter cases, there can be no set rules for its completion. Although quite young in this line of work, I have learned by experience many things which have become helpful to me, and for the benefit of other young housekeepers I'll mention a few.

A simple way to make footstools is to procure a small, wooden box, cover the top and sides with some pretty colored goods. If this does not happen to be thick material put on several layers of old goods on the top, before covering with the final layer. Cover the bottom with oilcloth. This enables the stool to be moved over the floor easily, besides making it much lighter than if a board had been used. The box serves as a nice seat for the little ones.

In making flour starch, add a small amount of fresh lard, salt or kerosene. This gives a glossy appearance to it, besides preventing it from being sticky.—Wild Rose.

OUR CORRESPONDENTS

Cheer up! There are sunny days in store for you, even if you are in the midst of clouds now. Storm clouds always pass away. Cheer up; likewise chirk up.

Ohio Lou—You forgot to sign your real name to your letter, but you are welcome to come again.

Pansy Nell—No, we do not publish poems of the kind you mention.

We are glad to have letters from Bunk, Aunt Lavinia, Chatterbox, Prairie Sister, Maud Hawkins and Mrs. Read.

GOOD TO EAT

A Quick Salad—Chop equal quantities of cold boiled potatoes and apples. Add chopped nut meats if convenient.

Dressing—To one beaten egg, add a quarter teaspoonful of mustard, one teaspoon of sugar, six tablespoons of vinegar, a little salt and pepper. Boil until it thickens, stir well and mix with the other ingredients. Serve soon after making.

Emergency Custard—One cup of sugar, one-half cup of water. Boil till sugar dissolves. Thicken with one tablespoon of corn starch moistened with water or milk. Add one tablespoon of sweet cocoa or grated chocolate. Flavor if desired. Pour into small dishes in which it is to be served. This may be used also for cake filling or tarts.

In answer to a request for a "best" pickle recipe, are the two following which are warranted to be excellent: Two quarts of cider vinegar, three heaping cupfuls of light brown sugar; one cup of ground mustard, one of horseradish cut in pieces, one scant cup of salt. Prepare this pickle a few days before using, and stir it occasionally until the liquid is dissolved. Wash the cucumbers, wipe dry, pack in cans or jars and pour over the pickle. They will be ready for use in about four weeks. This will make two gallons. My measuring cup is a large teacup.—Mrs. F. R. Drury.

Pickles No. 2:—In a jar which will hold three gallons, mix one gallon of vinegar, two cups of sugar, one cup of salt, one cup of grated horse radish, one cup of ground mustard, one tablespoon of alum, one tablespoon of mixed spices. Wash the cucumbers and place them in the pickle till the jar is full. Put on a weight to keep them under the vinegar. These are fine and will keep any length of time. —E. D.

Salt Rising Bread:—Scald one cupful sweet milk, add a half a tablespoonful salt and two tablespoons corn meal; mix thoroughly and put in a warm place to sour. A good plan is to put the batter in a pitcher, cover this and set in a pan of warm water, keeping it at the same temperature for five or six hours. It must be kept much warmer than yeast bread. Scald one quart milk or part milk and part water. Let stand until lukewarm, add a teaspoonful salt and stir in enough flour to make a drop batter. Beat thoroughly, add the salt rising and continue the beating for eight minutes longer. Cover again and stand in a warm place for about two hours. Add a tablespoonful lard and enough flour to make a dough. Knead thoroughly until smooth and elastic. Divide into loaves, mould, place each in a greased pan, cover with a light cloth, let rise until light and then bake about an hour in a steady oven.

Cream Waffles:—Beat two eggs light and add to a pint sour cream, into which a teaspoonful soda has been beaten. Put in a half a teaspoonful salt and flour to make a thin batter. Pour in well greased waffle irons, which must be piping hot. Shut the iron the moment it is filled, turn it, and in a few moments turn again. When the waffles are brown on both sides place in layers and serve very hot, cutting through the layers to serve. Eat with plenty of butter and honey.

Blackberry Muffins:—Sift together a pint flour, two teaspoonfuls baking powder and a half teaspoonful salt. Rub in a half cupful butter, or lard and butter mixed, then add one cupful mixed with a tablespoonful sugar and a beaten egg. When well mixed add one cupful berries and bake in well greased muffin tins in a hot oven.

FINE POST CARDS FREE

A Big Package Sent to All Our Readers Who Write at Once.

To any reader of this paper who writes immediately and incloses 2-cent stamp we will mail a set of three most beautiful post cards you ever saw. Ten very finest Floral, Friendship and Motto cards, all different, in exquisite colors, silk finish, beautifully embossed, etc., for only 10 cents. Thirty cards, all different, 25 cents. Address The Art Post Card Club, 702 Jackson st., Topeka, Kan.

HOME-MADE COLD CREAM

The frequent use of cold cream on the skin of the face and hands is necessary if they are to be kept in good condition. Many excellent preparations of this sort are on the market, but those who wish to make them at home will find the following recipes excellent, though it is far easier to buy creams already prepared.

Cold creams are like soap, as that which agrees with one skin may not with another, so only by experimenting can one secure a mixture that is nourishing. Some persons are strong advocates of witch hazel cream, and there is no doubt of its efficacy when it agrees. Besides being soothing, it has the added virtue of bleaching the complexion. To make it half an ounce of spermaceti and a quarter of an ounce of lanolin are broken into bits in a cup set into a basin of hot water, and then three ounces of sweet almond oil are added. As the grease blends, and before it becomes hot, it is removed from the bath, and an ounce of witch hazel is beaten in, a little at a time, with a silver fork. If the mixture begins to harden before the extract is in, it may be returned for an instant to the bath. If at any time it becomes really hot it will not harden, a fact that applies to the mixing of any cold creams.

Another soothing preparation, less greasy than the first, is made from one-eighth of an ounce of best Russian, isinglass, two ounces of glycerine, six ounces of rose water and ten drops of oil of roses. Part of the rose water is slightly warmed and kept at a gentle temperature while the isinglass, which has been put in, dissolves. As soon as the two are blended it is removed from heat and the other ingredients added. It is a delicate jelly when cold. Cucumber extract may be substituted for one-half of the quantity of rose water, if wished, that is three ounces of rose water and three of cucumber extract are used.

The foundation of many cold creams—a combination of sweet almond oil, spermaceti, white wax and rose water—is given here, because it is inexpensive, not difficult to make, and is one of the best cleansing agents that can be employed in warm weather. Any effect of grease may be entirely removed by washing the face afterward in a saturated solution of borax.

The cream mentioned is made from two ounces each of rose water and sweet almond oil, and half an ounce each of spermacetti and white wax. The last two are broken into bits in a china cup, set into hot water, and as they soften the almond oil is added. As soon as the hard fats have softened the cup is removed from the heat and the rose water beaten in slowly. It is to be remembered that the mixture must not at any time become hot.

Saturated solution of borax is merely all the powder that will dissolve in a certain amount of water. It may be mixed by pouring liquid into a bottle until partly full and adding borax until no more is absorbed. This is applied to the complexion with a soft cloth and cuts the grease. It is also cleansing.

One of the best preparations for the complexion is an equal quantity of tincture of benzoin and glycerin. It is applied as any cold cream. The greatest care should be taken to use no grease that is in the least rancid, or has passed through any change caused by heat or age, for when the freshness is gone it must be discarded, as its use will injure the skin.

GIRLS' COLLEGE IN TURKEY

It was about thirty years ago that a few benevolent women of New England decided to establish a college for girls in Turkey, a school where the young women of the Levant might have the high academic and Christian education of her American sister. In those days the spies of the Sultan ruled with an iron hand, and higher education—in fact, any education—for women, did not meet with their approval. However, pressure was brought to bear on the sultan and he permitted the college to open in Scutari, across the Bosporus, in Asia. It was a struggle to get along at first and many Turks were threatened with banishment by the spies if they patronized the school, but gradually the institution became known and, despite the threats, the better class of Turkish families began to send their daughters to be educated there. Greek, Bulgarian and Armenian children and the women of the Balkans are today under the tutelage of brainy American women who are graduates of our best American colleges for women.

The buildings of the college are old, and during the year 1905 one was burned and has never been rebuilt. This was because the trustees were working on a plan to secure a better site on the other side of the Bosporus, where more commodious buildings could be erected. A few days before my visit the deeds, etc., for the land had been secured, and everybody was jubilant over the prospect of moving to the European side. Between forty and fifty acres were purchased and the school will be exempted from taxation by the sultan.

At present the nationalities of the college students are Armenian, Greek, Bulgarian, English, Turkish, American, Swiss, French, Austrian, German, Moslem, Albanian, Spanish, Russian and Servian Hebrew. They manage to get along together with little difficulty and in nearly every instance learn English rapidly. The rich Bulgarians are especially anxious to have their daughters receive an American education, and on the day of my first visit I found a Bulgarian lady making arrangements for the entrance of her daughter. Her manner was little different from that of an American of the better class, who was about to place her daughter in a college in the United States. The Greeks, too, are making applications, and this nationality excels in athletic sports, the present tennis champion being a pretty Greek girl. Turks who had been political prisoners for years and who have been allowed to return under the new regime, at once placed their daughters in the American college.

Many of the Turkish girls have taken up professions after graduation, and not a few have become physicians. Another Greek became a nurse, and is now in charge of the Princess hospital in Athens. One young Armenian girl has voluntarily established a social settlement in a town in the interior of Turkey, where there are about thirty thousand people, ignorant beyond belief and filthy beyond endurance. Only two women who could read and write were found in this place, which is without a post-office or telegraph communication. Two others who are Albanians have opened a girls' school in Albania. The language of this school is Albanian, and as there are no text-books in that language these young women have translated and copied all the books they use. These are but a few of the graduates who are "doing things."

The college depends on the tuition of the students for its support, although numerous benevolent women have from time to time made gifts and several give a certain amount each year. One of the recent donations came from Miss Helen Gould, who visited the institution during the winter of 1906, and manifested great interest in its workings.—Mrs. C. R. Miller in The World Today for June.

MAIN BUILDING OF THE AMERICAN COLLEGE AT SCUTARI.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

Do all the good you can,
To all the people you can,
In all the ways you can.

Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

The following letter tells something of a poor boy's struggle to earn a living and get an education. It is a true story and doubtless there are many more like it, but it is only once in a while that such stories are made public, and they are good to pass along as they may, perhaps, prove interesting to others who are placed in similar circumstances.

I thought I would write out my life as it has been so far, so the readers of The Blade can see what a poor boy has to go through, with no one to look after him but a mother who has no means of support except by the sweat of her brow. I was born in Lakelanding township, Hyde county, North Carolina, in 1881. My father died in 1882, when I was only two years and three months old. I have one brother and one sister. My sister is six years older than myself and my brother is in between, so you see we could be little help in making our living. In 1884 my mother moved to Fairfield, in N. C., where she lived until 1886, then we moved back to Lakelanding. In 1888 I was getting large enough to help my mother some, so she let my brother and me lead two blind men around and drive a yoke of steers for them for a peck of meal a week and our clothes. Our chance of obtaining an education was very poor. In 1889 I went to school for about six weeks, but my teacher was a young lady who did not take much interest in her pupils, so I barely learned the alphabet. My mother had no education, so she could not teach me anything.

In 1896 my brother and I rented a one-horse crop and our landlord furnished everything and gave us half that was made, so we bought a horse that fall and moved to Fairfield township, where we farmed for some time. During the year of 1897 a lady friend of mine took an interest in trying to teach me. She gave me a bottle of ink and a pen and penholder, but the holder did not have a staff, so I made one out of light wood and she wrote down the small alphabet and told me to learn to make the letters. I went to work on them and soon learned to write. I have that pen and staff now, and I intend to keep them always. I had another opportunity to go to school for six weeks in 1898 and this completed my education in the schoolhouse. Ever since then I have studied hard to learn. What I know I have gained by getting information from those who knew more than I did. I never was too proud to ask for information.

My brother and I continued farming together until 1904, when I was married and we dissolved partnership. In 1905 I moved to the farm owned by my wife's father, where I live at this time.—Albin F. Rose.

In answer to the questions before the house, I will say that I believe to a great extent life is what we make it. Perseverance and strong will power can overcome many obstacles in our way, but not all. Our physical and mental conditions are greatly the result of heredity and environment, as the present is the effect of the past. We may never achieve great things because of our inability to rise to greatness or the opportunities for great deeds may pass us by, no matter how capable we are. We may also make a mistake and find we have taken the wrong road to success, for our natural mind is not sufficiently developed to look into the future and foresee how our experiments are going to turn out. Life is a school of experiments where we usually make fools of ourselves before we are graduated.

Some one has said: "Youth and age are yet but scholars in the lower school. Nor is he the wisest man who never proved himself a fool."

Spiritually, we can more easily make life what we desire it, although I have known persons with whom it would seem an impossibility.

Some time ago some one in the Cozy Corner who was compelled through misfortune to exchange a life of luxury for one of moderate living, seemed to think the poorer classes devoid of all intelligence and unfit for society. I cannot agree with her, for I have known some of the very poor who were bright, intelligent people. I will admit that many, both poor and rich, fail to make use of the mind which has been given them for development.

Woman's nobleness consists of sincerity—and "gentleness when it weds with manhood makes a man."

Old Maid of N. Y., in what part of the world do you suppose Phrenologist lives? He says he never saw an old maid. How lucky for him that he did not attend the reunion. He probably would have been running yet.

Lorna Doone and Mistigay, the cause of that smile was the thought that Oregon Bach had found some one who could make that shirt to suit him. I wonder if she is accomplished in the art of setting hens.

I enjoyed the reunion and extend an invitation to all old members to come often.—A Jolly Spinster.

Miss Prudence seconds the invitation.

I have become very much interested in your circle and have come to ask admittance, as I love cheerful company. It is my opinion that if Nannie Hamm would start out to find the noble woman she describes as her ideal, she would find it to be quite as difficult an undertaking as that of the search for the Holy Grail, and if we are to believe the old legends concerning this most interesting relic, we cannot fail to realize that the knights who fared forth in search of the Grail, in their zeal and valor occasionally found a stumbling block of some sort in their way.

There are, no doubt, many noble women in the world, but how many are absolutely without fault? The Bible tells us that no one is perfect, but one would have to be perfect to reach Nannie's standard. I am afraid her noble woman would be too much like Tennyson's Maude, who is described as "faultily faultless, icily regular, splendidly null."

Wilma Wild, I too have read the Scottish Chiefs and think, with you, that Sir William Wallace was a man possessing great nobility of character. His one fault, or weakness—just as one chooses to consider it—seemed to be a blind faith in people whom his tried and true friends had warned him were traitors.—Georgette.

Will you let a girl from Oklahoma come into your circle? The country where I live is something like where "Sitting Bull" lives, as it is some more of Uncle Sam's land. We have portable wells here, too. The country is prairie land and there are a great many jack rabbits, prairie dogs, coyotes and gophers. The wind is something awful here at times. The principal crops are maize, kaffir corn, cane and broom corn. I like this country, but I like Indiana much better, as it is my native state.—Blue Belle.

M. G. R. AFFAIRS

Weather in Toledo at time of writing—Warm and sticky, and liable to cloud up and rain all over us at any moment.

Today and every day I have for you all the glad hand and warm heart.—Miss Prudence.

Vera Bucklin, write again and tell the story of Thomas Fairfax. It will doubtless interest a good many if you tell it in the right way.

The M. G. R. friends from whom letters have come during the past week are Nalda Nay, A Grant County Boy, Nannie Hamm, Sego Lily, Cyclone, The Artist, Grace, and Helen.

Gardening Pointers.

The worst enemy of roses is the rose bug, and it is probable that no easy remedy will ever be found for it. Some recommend hand picking as the only way to control the bug. It is certain that thorough spraying with arsenate of lead will keep them down, but the work must be very thorough indeed. There is now a colorless preparation which does the same work.

The most important horticultural products of June are roses, lilacs, azaleas, peonies, German iris, rhododendrons and strawberries. These are the ones that have the greatest number of varieties, and consequently catalogues. Now is the time to visit the nearest collection with a note book. Ask your nurseryman to notify you a few days in advance of the best time.

There is sure to be a drought in June, and the best way to water is to soak the ground at night and then hoe the surface the next morning. Do not sprinkle the ground every day.

To get the largest, earliest and most tomatoes, keep the vines off the ground. Train them to a trellis and pinch off all side shoots so that all the strength will go into one stalk. Timely pinching is much better than waiting and then cutting out the superfluous growth.

To prevent the destruction of melon and squash plants, cover the plants with boxes having a cheesecloth top. The best way to insure squash vines against borers is to press down a few joints and cover them with moist soil. Also lay shingles near the squash vines so that the bugs will collect there at night. The next morning they can be easily killed.—Country Life in America for June.

STORY OF A MISSIONARY DOG

A poor home it was, but very neat. There was not a speck on the window where Marion sat day after day. Marion was a cripple and could not run about; but she could use her hands and could read—only there wasn't much to read in the house and no money to buy books. It was all mother could do to keep them warm and fed.

To be sure, there was Don, the big dog, and Don had to eat also, though he foraged a good bit. Why did they keep Don? They just couldn't do without him; he was protector, friend and playmate. It was beautiful to see how he would bring everything which he thought was a treasure and lay it at Marion's feet. Worthless things they often were, but Marion always patted his head as she looked straight down into his deep eyes and said, "Thank you, Don!" She was a good girl, and thought it worth while to be polite even to a dog.

Every day, many times a day, when Marion sat by the window, she could hear the trains whizz past in the valley below. How she did wish the brow of the hill didn't rise quite so high, and she could see then. It would make such a variety! But it was a comfort to hear and to time them by the clock and to wonder why when a train was late. There was one train which made a thundering noise and went like lightning. She had heard that people actually went down to see it pass, because it was so big and strong and swift.

One day, just after this monster had gone by, Don came bounding in and with a particularly joyous bark dropper an illustrated paper in her lap; not much to be sure, but a real godsend to this girl. Were there uot pictures, and stories, and a glimpse into that world where she could never go? She called Don close, and hugged him, she was so glad; and Don understood—indeed he did!

Never a day, after that, did Don omit to be beside the track when that train passed. Some of the passengers went over the road often, and they learned to look out for the big dog, who stood there wagging his tail so expectantly. The kind hearted conductor told the story at intervals, and it came about that every time Don had something to carry back in his safe mouth—books, magazines, newspapers, which men and women had read and discarded; and dear, crippled Marion had something to anticipate every day.

Once a lady tossed out a box of candy strongly wrapped and once there was a package which held two yards of bright ribbon, fit to gladden any girl's heart. Surely there must be very nice people in the world.

Gradually it came to be known that a crippled girl lived back over the hill—and most people have a soft heart for misfortune. And then—yes, stop and take breath!—and then a man was on the train, a man of much more consequence than the conductor, who could order conductors to stop trains at any place, because he was at the very head of it all—if he didn't quite own the road, he came next to it! He too had heard about Don and about the girl who lived back of the hill; he liked dogs, and he had had a little girl of his own once—but that is another story. The upshot was, he said the train must stop right at the place where Don would be waiting—stop long enough for him to get off—and the conductor must wire from the next station to have another train stop and take him on. You see what a big man he was!

Well, the man followed Don up over the hill and Don seemed to like it by the way he pranced about him and then darted on ahead. And how surprised Marion was when the door opened and Don bounded in, followed by a stranger! He told her about his own little girl; and when he asked her questions about herself, she answered so clearly and modestly that he saw she had a good head on her shoulders, even if her legs didn't do their duty. The man knew so very much! He soon knew that money, properly used, would put poor little Marion on her feet—and he knew where to get the money.

There was a long talk with the mother—and then, on another day, the same monster engine stopped under the hill snorting as if it didn't half like it; and the big man got off, and Marion and her mother were put on the train, while Don stood whining because he had a strap around his neck and didn't know what it meant. The kind big man had said that such a missionary dog as Don shouldn't be left behind and that it was too bad he must go in the baggage car!

And soon there were days in a hospital for little crippled Marion. After the first two or three, Don made regular visits with Marion's mothehr. And then—take your breath once more!—and then, by and by, Marion walked out just like any other girl who had never been a cripple! You may be sure that Don was frollicking by her side—and it would be hard to tell which was the happier.—Helen A. Hawley, in Little Folks for May.

THE POETS' CORNER

THE EARTHEN VESSEL

The Master stood in his garden
Among his lilies so fair,
Which his own right hand had planted,
And trained with tenderest care;
He looked on their snowy blossoms,
And marked with observant eye
That his flowers were sadly drooping,
For their leaves were parched and dry.

"My lilies have need to be watered,"
The heavenly Master said;
"Wherein shall I draw it for them,
To raise each drooping head?"
Close, close to his feet in the pathway,
All empty and frail and small,
Was an earthen vessel lying,
That seemed of no use at all.

But the Master saw and raised it
From the dust in which it lay,
And smiled as he gently whispered:
"My work it shall do today.
It is but an empty vessel,
But close it is lying to me;
It is small, but clean and empty—
That is all it needs to be."

Then forth to the fountain he bore it,
And filled it to the brim.
How glad was the earthen vessel
To be of some use to him!
He poured forth the living water
All over the lilies so fair
Till empty was the vessel,
And again he filled it there.

The drooping lilies he watered
Till all reviving again,
The Master saw with pleasure
His labor had not been in vain.
His own hand drew the water,
Refreshing the thirsty flowers;
But he used the earthen vessel
To carry the living showers.

And then to itself it whispered,
As aside he laid it once more,
"I still would lie in his pathway
Just where I did before;
For close would I keep to the Master,
And empty would I remain.
Perchance some day he may use me
To water his flowers again."

THE PATTER OF THE SHINGLE

Robert Burdette.

When the angry passion gathering on my mother's face I see,
And she leads me to the bedroom—gently lays me on her knee,
Then I know that I will catch it, and my flesh, in fancy itches,
As I listen to the patter of the shingle on my breeches.

Every tinkle of the shingle has an echo and a sting,
And a thousand burning fancies into active being spring,
And a thousand bees and hornets 'neath my coat tail seem to swarm.
As I listen to the patter of the shingle, Oh. so warm.

In a sudden intermission, which appears my only chance.
I say: "Strike gently, mother dear, or you'll split my Sunday pants."
She stops a moment, draws her breath, the shingle holds aloft,
And says: "I had not thought of that—my son, just take them off."

Holy Moses! and the angels, cast thy pitying glance down,
And then, O family doctor, put a good soft poultice on;
And may I with fools and dunces everlastingly mingle
If I ever say a word when my mother wields the shingle.

"LITTLE JACK"

He wore a pair of tattered pants,
A ragged roundabout,
And through the torn crown of his hat
A lock of hair stuck out;
He had no shoes upon his feet,
No shirt upon his back;
His home was on the friendless street,
His name was "Little Jack."

One day a toddling baby boy
With head of curly hair
Escaped his loving mother's eyes,
Who, busy with her care,
Forgot the little one, who crept
Upon the railroad near
To play with the bright pebbles there,
Without a thought of fear.

But see! around a curve there comes
A swiftly flying train—
It rattles, roars! the whistle shrieks
With all its might and main;
The mother sees her child, but stands
Transfixed with sudden fright!
The baby clasps his little hands
And laughs with low delight.

Look! Look! A tattered figure flies
Adown the railroad track!
His hat is gone! his feet are bare!
'Tis ragged "Little Jack!"
He grasps the child and from the track
The babe is safely tossed—
A shout! a cry! the train rolls by—
Brave "Little Jack" is lost.

They found his mangled body there
Just where he slipped and fell—
And strong men wept who never cared
For him when he was well.
If there be starry crowns in heaven
For little ones to wear,
The star in "Little Jack's" shall shine
As bright as any there.

MARY'S LAMB

Mary had a little lamb,
Its fleece was white as snow,
And everywhere that Mary went,
The lamb was sure to go.

He went with her to school one day;
That was against the rule;
It made the children laugh and play,
To see a lamb at school.

So the teacher turned him out,
But still he lingered near,
And waited patiently about,
Till Mary did appear.

And then he ran and laid
His head upon her arm,
As if he said, I'm not afraid,
You'll keep me from all harm.

"What makes the lamb love Mary so?"
The eager children cry;
O, Mary loves the lamb, you know,"
The teacher did reply.

"And you, each gentle animal
To you, for life, may bind,
And make it follow at your call,
If you are always kind."

MISSIONARY'S FAREWELL

Yes, my native land, I love thee;
All thy scenes, I love them well;
Friends, connections, happy country,
Can I bid you all farewell?
Can I leave you,
Far in heathen lands to dwell?

Home, thy joys are passing lovely—
Joys no stranger-heart can tell;
Happy home, indeed I love thee:
Can I—can I say, "farewell?"
Can I leave thee,
Far in heathen lands to dwell?

Scenes of sacred peace and pleasure,
Holy days and Sabbath bell,
Richest, brightest, sweetest treasure,
Can I say a last farewell?
Can I leave you,
Far in heathen lands to dwell?

Yes, I hasten from you gladly—
From the scenes I love so well;
Far away, ye billows, bear me;
Lovely native land, farewell;
Pleased I leave thee,
Far in heathen lands to dwell.

In the desert let me labor;
On the mountains let me tell
How He died—the blessed Saviour—
To redeem a world from hell;
Let me hasten,
Far in heathen lands to dwell.

Bear me on, thou restless ocean;
Let the winds my canvas swell;
Heaves my heart with warm emotion,
While I go far hence to dwell;
Glad I bid thee,
Native land, farewell—farewell!

LOVERS ONCE

Fond lovers once, but strangers now,
Alas! those words bring bitter pain,
If heaven would grant the boon I ask,
'Twould give me back thy love again.
Now wealth has marked thee for its own,
And raised a wall 'twixt thee and me,
Like some bright star I worship thee
Still sighing it was not to be.

Chorus.

Lovers once, but strangers now,
Tho' pledged with many a tendar vow;
Still I'd give the world to be,
All that I was once to thee.

Ah! if I thought I could forget,
My dream of love that was so sweet,
If ever chance should let us meet,
Tho' lovers once, we're strangers now.
Our paths have drifted far apart,
Go where I will—meet whom I may,
Your image still is in my heart.

THE HOME ON THE RANGE

Oh, give me a home,
Where the buffalo roam,
Where the deer and the antelope play,
Where seldom is heard,
A discouraging word,
And the sky is not clouded all day.

Chorus:

A home, a home,
Where the deer and the antelope play,
Where seldom is heard
A discouraging word,
And the sky is not clouded all day.

Oh, give me a land
Where the bright, diamond sand,
Throws its light on the gathering stream,
Or glideth along
The graceful white swan,
Like a maid in her heavenly dream.

Oh, give me a gale,
Of the solemn vale,
Where life streams of buoyance do flow,
On the banks of the river,
Where seldom, if ever,
A poisonous herbage does grow.

The air is so pure,
The breeze is so free,
The zephyrs so bonny and light,
I would not exchange
My home here to range,
Forever in armors so bright.

Often at night,
When the heavens were bright,
By the light of the twinkling stars,
I have stood here amazed,
And asked as I gazed,
Does thy glory excel this of ours?

I love the wild flowers,
In this bright land of ours,
I love the wild curlew's wild scream,
The bluffs and white rocks,
And the antelope flocks,
That graze on the hillside so green.

POEMS REQUESTED

Who can furnish the song called The American Taxation, beginning: While I relate my story, Americans give ear?

Will some one send the words of The Garden of Sleep. The first lines are: By the side of a rock, by the side of a steep?

The song beginning: Come all ye young people of every nation, come listen while I tell, is wanted.

The words to the old song called Bonaparte's Grave are wanted.

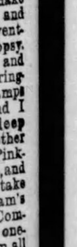
A song asked for contains this line: My heart is nigh breaking, but he shall never know.

A Flowery Romance is requested. Some of its words are:

Sweet William was a bachelor,
And lived a lonely life.

MOTHERS WHO HAVE DAUGHTERS

Find Help in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound



Winchester, Ind.—"Four doctors told me that they could never make me regular, and that I would eventually have dropsy. I would bloat, and suffer from bearing-down pains, cramps and chills, and I could not sleep nights. My mother wrote to Mrs. Pinkham for advice, and I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. After taking one and one-half bottles of the Compound, I am all right again, and I recommend it to every suffering woman."—Mrs. May Deal, Winchester, Ind.

Hundreds of such letters from girls and mothers expressing their gratitude for what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has accomplished for them have been received by The Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Company, Lynn, Mass.

Girls who are troubled with painful or irregular periods, backache, headache, dragging-down sensations, fainting spells or indigestion, should take immediate action to ward off the serious consequences and be restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Thousands have been restored to health by its use.

If you would like special advice about your case write a confidential letter to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. Her advice is free, and always helpful.

RHEUMATISM
CURED
Through the Feet

Don't Take Medicine. My External Remedy Brings Quick Relief. Let Me Send You

A $1.00 PAIR TO TRY FREE

If you have rheumatism send me your name today—a postal will do, and by return mail you will get a Dollar Pair of **Magic Foot Drafts**—the great Michigan external cure for Rheumatism of every kind, no matter where located or how severe. Try them first, then if you are fully satisfied, you can send me one dollar; if not they cost you nothing—I take your word.

FREDERICK DYER, Corresponding Sec'y.

It is because we know what wonderful relief **Magic Foot Drafts** are giving at every stage of this cruel disease that we are willing to take all the chances. Because we know they are curing even cases of 30 and 40 years suffering, as well as all the milder stages, and because we feel so sure that they will cure every sufferer who reads this, we ask no one to pay a cent until after he has tried the Drafts and knows for himself what they can do. Just send us your address. Our valuable New Book (in colors) on Rheumatism comes FREE with the trial Drafts—all prepaid. Address Magic Foot Draft Co., W. B. 24 Oliver Bldg., Jackson, Mich. Write today.

FRAUD "HIGHER UP"

Probers of the Sugar Trust Find Big Officials of the Government Involved.

New York, June 4.—A former United States senator and a man who once held a position of great prominence in the customs service, may be seriously involved in sugar trust frauds during the trial of six dock employes of the trust.

While Henry L. Stimson and Winfred T. Dennison, appointed by Attorney General Wickersham as special assistants to prosecute the sugar cases, are aiming to get at high executive officers of the trust, who were primarily responsible for the frauds, there is another phase of the case to which they are giving serious attention.

Evidence in their possession shows that from time to time since 1896 the fraudulent weighing done by the sugar trust, by which it swindled the government out of more than $11,000,000 in duties, was discovered by honest customs employes and reported to government officials above them. They were rewarded for their honesty by either being dismissed or transferred to places where they would not come in contact with the sugar trust's affairs.

In tracing the extraordinary influence which permitted the sugar trust to rob the government and was able to punish honest govenment employes, Messrs. Stimson and Dennison ran across the trail of a former United States senator and a former customs official. The evidence against them is not yet conclusive, but disclosures at the trial may supply missing links.

If the government should be able to criminally proceed against these two men one of the biggest scandals in the history of the country would follow.

It was also learned today that material progress has been made by Stimson and Dennison in getting evidence to connect men occupying high positions in the sugar trust with the weighing frauds. Three men, one of them of national prominence, are involved by this evidence.

MME. STOESSEL SHORT

Deficit in Port Arthur Society Fund.

St. Petersburg, June 7.—The Port Arthur Benevolent society held a meting here yesterday and as a result of an investigation found a deficit of $7,500 in the accounts of the society under the presidency of Madame Stoessel. It was decided to lay the matter before the crown prosecutor. Madame Stoessel is the wife of General Stoessel, who was in command of the Russian forces at Port Arthur at the time of the capitulation to the Japanese. It was during this period that the deficit occurred.

GIRL IS FIRE CHIEF

In Ball Gown She Directs Blaze Fighters.

New York, June 3.—A pretty young woman who slipped away with her escort before anyone could learn her name bossed a three-alarm fire yesterday in Herkimer street, Brooklyn, with the skill of a veteran and incidentally aided in several rescues.

The fire started next door to a three-story tenement. The girl sent her escort to turn in an alarm while she went through the halls and aroused the inmates. She helped several women and children out and told the men what to do.

The girl with her opera cloak and ball gown covered with dirt and water was hustled away by the young man as soon as everybody was known to be out of the tenement.

SEIZE HUSBAND

Chicago Doctor Is Charged With Murdering Young Wife by the Use of Poison.

Chicago, June 2.—Dr. Haldane Cleminson, whose wife was found dead in bed Sunday, supposedly of chloroform poisoning, has been booked for murder on complaint of Detective Woods, who charges the young physician with slaying his wife, Mrs. Nora Jane Cleminson.

The police say Dr. Cleminson has admitted that his story about burglars was untrue. He implies that his wife committed suicide, and that he was anxious to conceal that fact.

Doctor Attends Funeral.

The home of the Cleminsons was crowded when the funeral of Mrs. Cleminson was held. Dr. Cleminson attended under police guard. The doctor took a last look at the body and maintained his composure.

The coroner has submitted the viscera of the woman to a chemist to ascertain whether any poison other than chloroform caused death.

Chief of Detectives O'Brien said that Dr. Cleminson's declaration that he and his wife had been chloroformed by burglars was not credible. The money and spoons which the physician said were stolen, were found in a closet of his house. The prisoner will not talk further of the case.

"I refuse to answer, on advice of counsel," is the prisoner's invariable answer to questions of the police.

Other Women Friends.

Detectives have discovered a florist's shop where Dr. Cleminson is alleged to have purchased flowers for two women whose names are known to the police. One of these women today talked freely of Dr. Cleminson, but did not seem to offer any possible explanation for the present situation.

The case excites considerable interest, owing to the youth of the principals. After several years of struggling, the doctor's practice had grown to liberal proportions. Mrs. Cleminson was bright and affectionate and had many friends.

Is Near Breakdown.

Dr. Cleminson seems on the verge of breakdown. He slept little after midnight and called early for a physician.

When the ambulance surgeon reached Cleminson's cell, the prisoner asked for water, which the visiting physician supplied in a tin cup. This the prisoner refused to swallow.

"I will not be tricked," he is reported to have exclaimed. "You will never get me to talk by giving me dope. I will die before taking your medicine. I want to see plain water put in a cup before I will drink."

The cup had to be cleaned and water poured from a bottle before the patient would drink.

CLEAN IN LEPER COLONY

Doctors Free Unfortunates Unjustly Shut Away From the World.

Honolulu, June 4.—After some of them had spent twenty years of their life in the leper settlement on the Island of Molokai, ten supposed lepers were yesterday declared to be free of the disease following a re-examination.

Eleven persons were brought to Honolulu for examination at the instance of a legislative committee. Two are boys of 6 and 7 years, but the others vary in age from 27 to 79.

Only one of the eleven re-examined to have leprosy, but one of the older freed patients will petition to be returned to the Island of Molokai, as they have been shut off from the world and their friends so long that they have no place else to go.

A few of the patients were sent to the settlement before the bacteriological test for leprosy was discovered, and it is believed that in some cases a natural cure has been effected.

Nineteen other supposed lepers will be brought from the settlement for re-examination in a short time.

ICE CHOKING STRAITS

Atlantic Liners Go Miles Out of Their Way.

Sydney, N. S., June 4.—With the Straits of Belle Isle almost choked with icebergs and floating field ice, cutting off the short and direct route of the trans-Atlantic steamers petween the ports of the St. Lawrence and Liverpool, another chapter is added to the history of the ice blockade.

Ordinarily at this season the straits are free from ice, opening up a straight course for the steamers. This spring, however, the ice is displaying an inclination to hover in the vicnty of Antcosti island, making it necessary for the vessels to go miles out of their way and encircle the southern coast of Newfoundland. It is believed that the steamers will be obliged to follow the long route until the first of July.

From early in June until November, Montreal and Quebec are two of the largest shipping ports on the Atlantic sea coast, and the effect of the ice blockade in Belle Isle will be a serious handicap to commerce, as it will mean the loss of about a day on each trip.

JAPS TO BE DROPPED

Sugar Planters Will Import Portuguese.

Vancouver, B. C., June 4.—H. L. Baldwin, head of the firm of Alexander Baldwin & Co., the largest sugar planters in Hawaii, announced here yesterday that on account of the difficulty planters have had lately experienced with Japanese workmen, Japanese laborers in the island will be dropped and Portuguese imported to take their places.

FINE CROQUET SET FREE!

An Elegant Croquet Set Free to Every Boy, Girl, Man or Lady, Who Write Us at Once.

This beautiful croquet set is made of good material and will last a life time.

Each set contains 8 balls, very nicely finished, selected handles, large stakes well finished, large galvanized iron wickets, mallets painted one band, put up in a good pine box.

Croquet is certainly a splendid game, it is like baseball you never get tired of it. Every person can secure this full size croquet set absolutely free, just send your name and address while they last.

Address SUCCESSFUL FARMING, Croquet Dept. 28 Des Moines, Iowa.

FALSE BEFORE WORLD

Doctor, Facing Charge of Murder, Declares He Never Married His Young "Wife."

Chicago, June 3.—"We were man and wife in name only. I charged her with unfaithfulness. She killed herself."

This is the amazing statement made by Dr. Haldane Cleminson, charged with the murder of the woman known as his wife and by whom he has had two children.

Morphine caused the death of Mrs. Cleminson, according to a preliminary report made by chemists who made an analysis of the viscera of the dead woman. A formal report on the subject will not be made for a week. The husband first told the police that his wife was killed by chloroform, administered probably by robbers, but he later denied that story.

Police Captain Kane told of the results of his second interview with the young physician.

"Dr. Cleminson told me," said Kane, "that he and his wife were of different temperaments. He said he associated with other women, and that long ago he and his wife had agreed to go in opposite directions, but that for their children's sake they were to keep up appearances before strangers. He said that on the night of his wife's death he had given her strychnine to relieve suffering. Previously he had told me that he never gave her medicine, as she had summoned a special doctor whenever she was ill. He also told of a poisonous mixture he had made up for a friend, which contained chloral. This mixture his wife knew of."

BLOOD MADDENS HIM

Pig-Sticker Turns From the Butchery of Animals to Drive His Knife Into Eight Men.

Boston, Mass., June 7.—Five men are dead and three more dying as the result of the maniacal fury of John Murphy, a hog butcher.

As he worked, machine-like, in the great abattoir at Somerville, Murphy's brain snapped and in a few moments five dead men and three terribly wounded men lay on the blood-soaked floor.

With his mighty, keen-edged knife Murphy had struck five to the heart, killing them instantly. The other three he had slashed in their vitals, as he would one of the squealing pigs, whose uproar drowned the shrieks and groan's of the madman's victims.

Today, in a padded cell, Murphy alternately raves and prays. No one can approach him. No examination can be made. He is a raving lunatic, driven to bloodlust by the scenes of slaughter he has lived amid.

Dexterous With the Blade.

Murphy, the stabber, lives at Somerville. He is a married man with three children. He has worked for the company five years and has been regarded as a sober, steady and industrious man. He is short, stocky and powerfully built. From his occupation of cutting heads off swine he had acquired a fierce dexterity with a nine-inch beheading knife. One cut and the head was severed.

At 2 o'clock in the afternoon Murphy went insane. He was working on a slightly elevated platform on the seventh floor of the factory with 125 other workmen. At this moment Dr. Daniel Hayes, of Waltham, the government meat inspector at the factory, came on his usual rounds. He spoke casually to Murphy.

The pig killer's brain snapped. He ceased his regular, mechanical plunge at the row of passing swine, stepped down from his little platform and, without warning, plunged his knife into Dr. Hayes' groin. Dr. Hayes staggered. The blow attracted no attention on account of the pig moving machinery. As a matter of fact, the sight of a man flourishing a knife was about the last thing to make men take notice in this slaughtering place.

Caught Him Over the Heart.

Dr. Hayes had not received a death wound, so the maniacal Murphy made another practiced stab at him, catching him over the heart. The nine-inch blade bit cruelly deep and Dr. Hayes sank to the floor with a wound said to be fatal.

Swiftly Murphy ran along the row of still unprepared shopmates. As he ran he smote, one stroke at each man. He hit nine men in all. By this time the screams of the smitten men arose over the roar of the machinery. Other workmen turned and ran toward the maniac. Murphy threw down his knife. With great agility he darted toward the doorway leading to the street. There he met Arthur Dearborn and Richard Butler, fellow employes. They guessed something was wrong. They were sure of it when Murphy grabbed a pail of scalding water and hurled it at them.

Dearborn, a husky man, quick on the reach, hit across and landed on Murphy's jaw. Murphy staggered. Butler closed with the maniac. The two men pinned him to the floor. As other men came tumbling down the stairs they held Murphy.

About this juncture the police arrived and Murphy, kicking, biting and screaming, was handcuffed and put in the patrol wagon, where he was sat upon till he was landed in the Somerville police station.

BLAZE SWEEPS TIMBER

Fire in Western Canada, Fanned by Furious Gale, Menaces Many Settlements.

Winnipeg, Man., June 4.—Terrible fires are reported tonight from several parts of western Canada. Along the Prince Albert branch of the Canadian Northern railway, in the Saskatchewan river district, the fire extends a hundred miles, and it is feared that many lives may be lost in the farming settlements. A four-span bridge was destroyed. A passenger train went through a furnace of fire and the windows became so hot they could not be touched. A 20-mile gale is fanning the flames.

Forest fires prevail in the Gun Flint section of the Duluth extension, a railway running out of Port Arthur toward Duluth. Bridges are burned, but hundreds of men are fighting the flames to prevent them from reaching the settlements.

A dispatch from Fernie tells of serious floods in that town. Elk river overflowed its banks in several places. The flood also burst booms of logs owned by the Elk river lumber company. The Soo passenger trains were held here all day on account of the damage done to the bridge crossing the river at Elko. At Coal Creek the river overflowed its banks and carried away several houses.

SALT RHEUM 4 YEARS

Began Like a Ringworm on Hand—Washing Irritated It and It Spread Over Arm and Face.

WHOLLY CURED BY CUTICURA

"A little over six years ago I had a sore come on my hand. A doctor told me it was a ringworm. It kept on getting worse so I went to another doctor. He called it salt rheum. I kept on taking his treatment for some time, but every washday my hand would break out and be worse. It continued to spread till it got over my whole hand and up my arm, also on my face. I suffered with the disease about four years when a friend told me to try Cuticura. I got two cakes of Cuticura Soap, one box of Cuticura Ointment and two bottles of Cuticura Resolvent. When I had used them up, I was cured and I haven't seen the least sign of it since. Mrs. Linda Winslow, Wyalusing, Penn., July 13, '08."

Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston.

STRIKE IN ALL SHOPS

Heads of Three Unions Call Out Employes of the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad.

Baltimore, June 3.—A general strike of machinists in all the shops of the Baltimore & Ohio railroad has been ordered to take effect at 2 p. m today.

The chief issue in the controversy is the extension of the piecework system in the shops of the company. Three unions are involved, the International Machinists' association, the International Brotherhood of Blacksmiths and Helpers, and the International Brotherhood of Boiler Makers.

Piecework Causes Trouble.

President Kline, of the Blacksmiths' Brotherhood, today made an official statement of the attitude of the three unions, in which he placed the responsibility for the strike upon the railroad company, claiming there has been determined effort on the part of the company to exterminate unionism in the mechanical departments of the road.

"The principle of the piecework system," he said, "is to pit one man against another, to create ill feeling, and it has a disorganizing effect among the unions. From a humane standpoint we think piecework is a bad system."

Won't Spread at Present.

For the present, at least, the strike is not expected to spread to the machinists' affiliated trade, the blacksmiths and boilermakers. It is understood these last named crafts will await the result of a further conference with the company's officials on June 14 for the purpose of considering a new joint schedule covering working rules for all three organizations which are members of the Baltimore & Ohio department of the American Federation of Labor. The chief points in the new schedule are provisions for a nine-hour day and an hourly rate of wage, which virtually means the abolishment of piece work.

Important points having shops which the machinists say will be involved are Baltimore, Philadelphia, Wheeling and Cleveland. About 850 men are affected.

At the Baltimore & Ohio executive offices here today it was stated the company was fully prepared to cope with the situation at all points and that more than enough men had been sent to Cumberland to take the places of the machinists who went out there yesterday.

PRISON TERM FOR CHAUFFEUR

New York, June 4.—A sentence of not less than seven years nor more than twenty years in Sing Sing was imposed today upon William Darragh, a chauffeur, whose automobile ran down and killed Ingvaard Trimble, 13 years old, in this city on March 27. Motions for a new trial and arrest of judgment were overruled.

PEONAGE IS CHARGED

Alabamans Said to Have Held Negroes in Slavery.

Mobile, Ala., June 4.—The United States grand jury yesterday indicted nine residents of Monroe county, including two county officers, on charges of peonage and conspiring to commit peonage. According to the charge negroes have been held in bondage. There is alleged to have been a conspiracy between plantation owners and county officers.

TO MEET THE CZAR

President of France Will Have Conference.

Paris, June 5.—It is officially announced here today that President Falleres will meet Emperor Nicholas, of Russia, at Cherbourgh on July 31. The Russian sovereign will remain at this French seaport until the evening of August 1, when the Russian squadron will take him over to Cowes, where he will visit King Edward.

LIKES TO BE "BOSS"

Miss Mary Fullerton, who is a niece of J. Pierpont Morgan, and one of the richest girls in St. Louis. She recently caused a sensation in St. Louis society by refusing to attend a dinner in her honor, because she had not been consulted about the list of guests.

MAGNATE BEHIND BARS

Court Sends Official of the Heinze Copper Co. to Prison on Charge of Contempt.

New York, June 2.—George Baglin, vice president of the United Copper company, is locked up in the Tombs prison. He must remain there, under an order of Judge Lacombe, of the United States district court, until the missing books of the company, which contain the evidence upon which the federal district attorney seeks to convict F. Augustus Heinze, are produced. A similar punishment also hangs over Sanford Robinson, a prominent director of the company.

Admits Knowledge of Scheme.

Both men are alleged to have permitted the spiriting away of the books that were under subpoena. Mr. Baglin testified before the grand jury that he had overheard Mr. Robinson and one of the Heinze brothers conspiring to remove the books and had interposed no objection.

"Nothing remains for me to do but to commit you for contempt," said Judge Lacombe, after hearing Mr. Baglin's admission.

"You had no right to stand idly by while men were plotting the removal of books wanted in a grand jury investigation. An officer or an employe cannot so act with impunity."

Mr. Baglin was affected visibly by the sentence of the court. He was allowed to communicate with his wife and lawyer, then he was led to the Tombs.

Refuses to Testify.

Mr. Robinson's case was taken up next. It was shown that he had refused to testify before the grand jury regarding his alleged conversation with one of the Heinze brothers, maintaining that both he and Heinze were attorneys for the company and that therefore their conversation was privileged.

Judge Lacombe declined to accept this plea.

"Members of the bar," he said, "who choose to become officers or directors of companies and who are accused as directors of conspiring to violate the law, cannot evade the challenge by claiming to be members of the bar. If the minutes of the grand jury show that the situation is as I now understand it to be, I shall certainly commit Robinson for contempt."

Heinze Has Firm Grip.

If the directors of the copper company depose F. Augustus Heinze from the presidency of the company in order to comply with the order of Justice Lacombe to produce the missing books, Mr. Heinze and his brothers may within three hours elect a new board of directors who will reinstate him. The directors say they are unable to produce the books so long as Mr. Heinze is president and they will meet to find a way out of the difficulty.

A meeting of the stockholders of the company will follow that of the directors, and as Mr. Heinze and his brothers are believed to control the stock they could elect a new board if action unfriendly to Mr. Heinze were taken.

PRAISE MRS. SCOTT

Members of D. A. R. Express Their Confidence.

Washington, June 5.—The board of directors of the fraternal society, Daughters of the American Revolution, at its June meeting, which was largely attended by delegates from New England, the eastern states and Mississippi, Kentucky, Iowa, Illinois, Indiana, Ohio, North Carolina, Michigan, New Mexico and Arizona unanimously adopted a resolution endorsing the president general. The resolution follows:

"Whereas from time to time communications reflecting upon the good name of the national society of the Daughters of the American Revolution are circulated through the press by irresponsible parties, working great injury to the society and preventing many women from joining it who would otherwise become members, adding thereby to its dignity, prestige and renown.

"Resolved, That as our president general, Mrs. Matthew T. Scott, has been the target of these wilful attacks, we express our absolute confidence in her loyalty to the constitution and her ability to forward the highest interest of the organization."

BREWERS HOPEFUL

Declare They See Reaction in Prohibition.

Atlantic City, N. J., June 2.—Declaring that "the professional advocates of the Anti-Saloon league have overshot the mark and that their statements are grossly exaggerated where they are not purposely misleading," the board of trustees of the United States Brewers' association, which opened its 49th annual convention today, went on record with the additional declaration that the so-called "prohibition wave" has reached its height and that "reaction is already beginning to set in."

These statements were contained in the annual report of the trustees, which was placed before the convention along with the reports of a number of committees.

Grows Old Gracefully

Former Vice President Levi P. Morton has just celebrated his 85th birthday. This picture was taken recently and shows Mr. Morton as a hale and hearty man, even at his advanced age.

TRY TO MAINTAIN PEACE

Czar and Kaiser Will Meet on Shipboard in the Finnish Gulf.

St. Petersburg, June 3.—A meeting between Emperor William and Emperor Nicholas will take place in the waters of the Finnish gulf.

The exact date of the meeting will be decided upon later, but it probably will be June 17. The German emperor will arrive on the imperial yacht Hohenzollern and Emperor Nicholas on the Standart. The czar will be accompanied by M. Iswolsky, foreign minister, and Admiral Voevodsky, minister of marine.

The news of the proposed interview between the sovereigns, coming so soon after the settlement of the Balkan crisis, has aroused eager speculation among the diplomats at St. Petersburg. It was supposed in some quarters that German mediation, which had ended the crisis, had left a heritage of bitterness which would estrange the two monarchs and lead Russia to identfy herself more closely with Great Britain's continental policy.

Peace Is Sought.

The meeting, which, according to some reports, has been arranged on the initiative of Emperor Nicholas, is taken to mean that Russia prefers an amicable arrangement with Germany to the doubtful issue of an antagonistic policy. If Emperor William also meets President Falliéres, as it is reported from Berlin he will do, the European situation may be regarded as entering upon a decidedly peaceful phase.

After meeting the German emperor, the Russian ruler will go to Stockholm, probably on June 26. Then he will return to Peterhof, and during the early days of July will receive King Frederick, of Denmark, there. His majesty afterwards will proceed to Poltava, to be present July 7 and 8 at the celebration of the 220th anniversary of the battle of Poltava.

Czar Will Travel Far.

The emperor will then depart by sea for a visit to France and England and probably Italy. The plans of this trip are held secret, but elaborate preparations already are being taken to prevent tampering with the railway lines along the route during the journey. The military attaches of the various embassies and legations have been invited to accompany his majesty, but no other diplomatic representatives.

The emperor, on June 5, will preside at the dedication of the monument to Alexander III., which has been erected at the end of the Nevski Prospect.

JAP WREATHES TOMB

Admiral Uriu Bows at the Grave of Washington.

Washington, June 5.—Vice Admiral Baron Uri, of Japan, placed a wreath of red and white roses, the colors of the land of the Mikado, on the tomb of Washington at Mt. Vernon yesterday.

After having paid this mark of respect to the great American, the hero of Chemulpo stood with reverently bowed head at the entrance of the tomb for a full minute.

RICH WOMAN IS SLAIN

Face Hacked and Skull Broken by Blow.

St. Louis, Mo., June 5.—Mrs. Katherine Teal, said to be wealthy, was found dead in her home last night with her face hacked almost beyond recognition, skull fractured by a blow from a sharp weapon, finger marks and knife wounds on her throat and what is believed to be a bullet wound in her right side. Her body was lying across a bed. The right hand clasped a knife, which the police believe was placed there by a murderer, who slew her for her money.

WRIGHT CELEBRATION WILL BE MAGNIFICENT AFFAIR

Dayton, June 4.—The Wright brothers' home celebration to be held in Dayton, June 17 and 18, promises to be the biggest event of its kind ever held in this section of the United States. Railroads are making special rates, and it is anticipated that the crowds will be of enormous size.

The principal event of the celebration is the presentation of the national, state and city medals, which have been awarded to these distinguished aviators. The government medals may be presented by President Taft. The state medals will be presented by Governor Harmon, and the city medals by Mayor Edward Burkhardt.

The ceremonies attending upon this part of the celebration will be most impressive and patriotic. Bishop Wright, the aged father of Wilbur and Orville Wright, will deliver the invocation. Two thousand five hundred school children costumed to represent an American flag will sing patriotic hymns, and a band of sixty men specially organized for the occasion will furnish the music.

A big military and civic parade will be held on the afternoon of June 18. The Third regiment, O. N. G., will head the parade, and a regiment of the regular army stationed at Fort Thomas, Ky., will also take part. The second division of the parade will consist of thousands of uniformed men of the fraternal and civic societies. The third division will consist of historical and allegorical floats. The first fifteen will be symbolical of the development of locomotion in this country, and tell in pictures of the development of the various forms of locomotion, beginning with the Indian going through the forest in his birch canoe to the aeroplane as now perfected by the Wright brothers.

Thursday night, June 17 there is to be a display of fireworks and an illuminated automobile parade.

The illuminations and decorations are being built upon a most elaborate scale. All the principal business houses are to be elaborately decorated, and all of the downtown streets are to be decorated according to a plan suggested by Henry Kablerske, artist and designer of Philadelphia. In addition to this a grand court of honor is to be constructed on Main street, more than three squares long. This court will be decorated with twenty-five thousand lights. The pilons at the street intersections will carry a heroic statue representing "progress." This statue is sixteen feet high, and there will be twelve of them constructed in the court of honor alone.

Preparations are being made to entertain several hundred thousand people on these two days. Ample accommodations are being made at the hotels, lodging houses and in private homes to take care of the enormous crowd which will be present.

CASE STRIKES SNAG

Federal Judge Insists on Proof of Malice in the Libel Case Against Newspapers.

Indianapolis, June 2.—The Panama libel case against the owners of the Indianapolis News was continued today in the federal court until October 11, to give the government opportunity to produce as witnesses Frank Hitchcock and Norman E. Mack, respective chairmen of Republican and Democratic committees, certain members of the office force of J. P. Morgan and certain government officials in Washington.

The government attorneys said it was their purpose to show that Messrs. Hitchcock and Mack had warned reporters in the Chicago party headquarters that the intimations contained in a cable dispatch to the Chicago News, that an American syndicate had corruptly gained an immense profit of $28,000,000 in the sale of the Panama canal to the United States were without foundation in fact.

Counsel for government stated they expected to show that the Indianapolis News had possession of these facts when editorials containing the allegations of fraudulent dealing in the matter by Douglas Robinson, William Nelson Cromwell, C. P. Taft, J. P. Morgan and others were published, and that this was malicious libel.

Stuart McNamara, of the department of justice at Washington, and United States Attorney Miller, of this district, at the opening of court asked for a continuance, saying that since the court had decided to hear evidence on the merits of the case, the matter had taken a wider scope than they were prepared for.

Comments on Canal Matters.

The court demurred, saying counsel should have anticipated his action and should have been prepared. Commenting on the Panama situation in general, Judge Anderson said he thought the public had a right to question the conditions of the transfer of the canal because of William Nelson Cromwell's course before the senate investigating committee.

"This forty millions of dollars," said the court, "that was paid for the canal was the public's money, you must remember. A part of it was my money, a part of it was yours."

Judge Anderson said it was his personal impression that at the time of the Walker commission's inquiry into the comparative merits of the Panama and the Nicaraguan routes, "the people that knew all about canal matters," had "a quick, sudden" change of heart from the Nicaragua route to the Panama route.

United States Attorney Miller here suggested that the commission favored the Panama route, but recommended the Nicaragua route because of the enormous price asked for the Panama property.

Judge Anderson said he was not speaking of a commission but of those persons about Washington and elsewhere who were interesting themselves in a South American canal.

Ruled Against Government.

Judge Anderson yesterday afternoon ruled against the government's contention. He called attention to the necessity of proving express, not implied, malice in a prosecution for criminal libel, and said that it was his duty to determine this question by hearing evidence before he could decide whether the defendants should be removed to Washington for trial.

The defense placed on the stand Ernest L. Lewis, a staff correspondent of the News, who denied that he had had any instructions from his employers as to handling the Panama canal matter in his dispatches from the political headquarters at Chicago during the last presidential campaign.

SUCCESSFUL MARRIAGE

South Orange Couple Now Decide to Be Wed for Keeps.

New York, June 5.—About seven years ago the late George Meredith, the famous English novelist, declared his belief in trial marriages and suggested a ten-year term. Friends of Mr. and Mrs. William Muir Glover, of South Orange, N. J., were amazed to learn today that the Glovers had anticipated Meredith by entering into a trial marriage agreement for the exact term the novelist suggested.

The Glovers have experimented with matrimony long enough and will be married for keeps by the Rev. George Morey, of South Orange Methodist church. They were first married exactly ten years ago, but on that occasion they went to the altar with the understanding that if either tired of the arrangement at any time during ten years they would become unmarried. They have found their marriage a complete success, however, and will assure the world of that fact.

Mr. and Mrs. Glover have two children—Muir, 8 years old, and Lucille, 6 years old. South Orange folk recall a sensational episode of four years ago when Mr. Glover, who is a well-to-do dry goods merchant, was arrested on a charge of willful cruelty to his children, in that he burned their fingers to teach them not to play with matches.

Mr. Glover was adjudged of cruelty at the time, but when he was arraigned for sentence before Justice Taylor, of South Orange, sentence was suspended.

The Children's Aid and Protective society was responsible for the arrest of Mr. Glover, but, upon investigating the case, dropped the prosecution. The agent for the society said that he had found Mr. Glover was in great dread of fire, having had his home and business burned out. His children played with matches and he had burned their fingers as a heroic warning.

Mrs. Glover was Miss Mary Osgoodby before her marriage. At the time of her engagement to Mr. Glover she consented to the trial marriage arrangement. Both agreed though, that they should keep the matter secret until time to announce the second marriage ceremony. Had their trial marriage proved a failure they would have made public the fact that they had sworn to each other that they would regard their first ten years of married life as purely experimental.

JAPS MUST REGISTER

New Regulations Issued by Island Government.

Victoria, B. C., June 4.—In accordance with new regulations issued by the Japanese government, all Japanese residents within the United States and Canada will be ordered to register at the nearest Japanese consulate within seven days after arrival, and on leaving the district he must report his departure. The penalty for violation of the regulation is forfeiture of consular protection.

Ten Days' Free Trial

Send your name and address to the

STERLING FACTORIES

We will send to your home on approval at our expense this massive

Sterling Leather Morris Rocker

"Try it for ten days before you buy it." If perfectly satisfied after ten days free trial send us 50 CTS a Week until paid for; if not return it at our expense. Pay every two weeks if you prefer.

No Dealers Sold.

This magnificent chair is of the highest good workmanship. Full size full spring seat; open work construction, covered with our famous Sterling Leather, richly diamond tufted. The massive oak frames are elaborately carved & finished in rich golden shade. For a few days we are offering an opportunity to purchase this $20 chair direct from the factory at the wholesale factory cost. $12.50 Mail your order now!

STERLING Furniture Mfg. Co.

M. O. D. Dept. Philadelphia

This advertisement must be sent with order.

NOW A POOR MAN

George Whitney, Who Failed for $20,000,000, Dependent on Servant.

Pittsburg, June 3.—George I. Whitney, formerly of Whitney & Stephenson, brokers, who failed a year ago with liabilities of $20,000,000, and who was reputed to be worth personally $8,000,000 a few years before the failure, is now eating the bread of charity in the home of a former servant near Conneaut, O. He is 58 years old, and his health is said to have been completely shattered.

Whitney's whereabouts was disclosed through the filing of a schedule of liabilities and assets in the United States district court here yesterday by attorneys representing the firm.

The individual and firm statements are: Whitney & Stephenson, liabilities, $19,964,332.65; assets, $7,000,000; George I. Whitney, inabilities $18,565,576.49; assets, $7,006,000; Francis L. Stephenson, liabilities $19,127,461.82; assets, $7,006,300.

The schedule of Whitney, Stephenson & Co., which includes Irwin M. Fickelsen, one of the firm, is: Liabilities, $873,633.74; assets, $865,368.69. Whitney's liabilities as a member of this firm are $1,238,837.26, and assets $6,000. Stephenson's liabilities are $803,787, and assets $6,000; Fickelsen's liabilities are $874,730.40, with no assets.

Whitney and his friends attribute his downfall to his antagonism to Henry C. Frick in a deal for a coal and coke company, alleging that gilt-edged securities of the firm were disposed of by banks controled by Frick when the interest was defaulted. Whitney, at the time filed suit, charging that the Frick people had transferred valuable stock securities to themselves.

HELD IN BIG BAIL

Train Robbers Bound Over in $25,000 Each.

Omaha, Neb., June 3.—G. W. Woods, Fred Torgensen and James Gordon were bound over to the next grand jury to answer the charge of holding up and robbing the Overland Limited mail car on the Union Pacific railroad at the city limits of Omaha on the night of May 22. Judge W. H. Munger, of the United States district court, fixed each man's ball at $25,000.

Twenty-two witnesses were called to identify the prisoners and all were fairly certain that the men in the prisoners' dock were identical with those who committed the robbery.

Six small boys, who brought about the arrest of the alleged robbers by discovering their tools and reporting to the police through their teacher, testified to seeing the men near Brown Park school before and after the robbery occurred.

Members of the train crew and a number of postal clerks also were able to identify the men under arrest. Chief Clerk Whitmore, of the mail car, gave a graphic description of the robbery and told of being prodded in the ribs with a huge revolver by one of the robbers because he did not move fast enough.

PERSIA PROTESTS

Doesn't Like Arrests Made by Russians.

St. Petersburg, June 3.—A dispatch from Tabriz, Persia, says that by direction of the Shah, the Persia minister of foreign affairs has protested to the Russian consul general at Tabriz against the arrests that have been made by a detathment of Russian troops in the capital. Twenty prominent nationalists, including a member of the city council, have been taken into custody. The consul general has referred the matter to St. Petersburg.

IS WISER NOW, MAYBE

Man Gives Seer $1,000 for Magic Treatment.

Perth Amboy, N. J., June 7.—On a warrant from Wilkesbarre, Pa., a clairvoyant, known here as "Madame Fay," was arrested, charged with swindling Chester Van Scoy, a Wilkesbarre man, out of $1,000.

It is alleged that she persuaded him to entrust the money in her keeping under the promise that it would increased tenfold by use of a magic powder she possessed.

The woman gave her name as Mrs. Samuel Silverstein.

$4.95

ELGIN

GENUINE ELGIN

Never before has a genuine Elgin ruby jeweled watch been offered at this price. Retailers charge as much as $15.00 for them and they are worth it. Manufactured by the Elgin Nat'l Watch Co. The same Elgin on the dial works. Fitted in heavy or medium weight solid screw case (your choice) open face, both alike and both guaranteed for 25 years. SEEING IS BELIEVING. Send the coupon and send it to us with your name, post office and express address, stating weight wanted, Heavy or Medium, and we will send the watch for approval for examination. If satisfactory after examination pay express agent our bargain sale price $4.95 and express charges and it is yours. Order today. Address B. E. CHALMERS & CO., 343-345 Dearborn St., CHICAGO.

Big Summer Offer!

30 to 60 PER CENT SAVED IF YOU BUY NOW!

Lumber Lumber Lumber Lumber Lumber Lumber Lumber Lumber Lumber Lumber Lumber Lumber Lumber Lumber Lumber Lumber Lumber Lumber Lumber Lumber

The Chicago House Wrecking Co. announces that, to reduce its unusually large stock of *high-grade, brand new* Lumber, it will make an exceedingly attractive price to all those who will buy during July and August. In order to test the truth of this statement we ask that you send us your lumber bill for our estimate. We will make you a delivered price, that is, *freight prepaid* in full to your railroad shipping point, and it will be so low that no competitor can sell it to you within 50 per cent of our price, all things being equal. Our stock embraces *everything* you need to construct, any kind of a building. It makes no difference whether it is a barn, church, meeting house, store or residence.

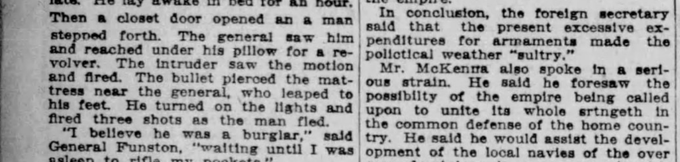
Send Us Your Lumber Bill for Estimate

Our prices in every instance will mean a money-saving opportunity for you. We guarantee our lumber strictly up to grade, just as good as it is possible to find anywhere on earth; *furthermore*, every statement we make will be backed by our *unassailable* reputation. Our capital stock and surplus is over One Million Dollars. Every representation we make will be faithfully lived up to. *Ask any banker anywhere.* Write the Commercial Agencies. They will all tell you our company is the foremost institution of its kind in the world, employing hundreds of people. *The enormous business that we have acquired is the best proof that it is conducted on square, honest principles.* Don't listen to jealous merchants or retail dealers. *Get the facts* from us and give us a chance to prove it.

Ask for our little pamphlet, entitled "Lumber Trust," an "Exposure of Business Methods." It tells the story so plainly that you will know just how to treat this matter. Write for our prices today—at once.

5,000 Opportunities to Save Money!

We mean just what this says. *We offer you 5,000 opportunities to save money* if you'll write for our catalog. It tells all about our wonderful stock of building material and supplies—everything needed in the *home, field or workshop.*



STEEL ROOFING $1.80 is our price for flat; $1.85 for corrugated or V crimped. It comes in sheets 28 in. by 6 ft. in length.

SHINGLES Lot No. J.A. 2— Best Quality Pine, Extra Star, A Star, painted, 1¾ in. of them are red cedar, per 1,000 $3.10 2 to 2 clears, per 1,000 $3.45.

SCREEN DOORS Lot No. J.A. 1— Red Cedar, per 1,000 thick; black anti-rust wire, All Sizes; Sizes 3 to 4 0D. Also 2 ft. 8 in. x 6 ft. Nails one size only to a 2 in. thick. Price... 49c

RAILS, PER KEG, $1.50 We bought at Salvage Sale 20,000 kegs of new Wire Nails, contents of a keg sunk in the Ohio River and which were damaged by water. Some of them are rusty, but the bags are in usable condition. Price this job lot lasts, price per keg, 3 to 6OD, $1.75 each, $1.64.

DOORS Lot No. J.A.5— Clear Yellow Pine Doors, 2 ft. 6 in. x 6 ft. 8 in. Price... 49c

QUICK PLASTER BOARD Lot No. J.A. 6—Six carloads of Famous Quick Set Plaster Board, better than lath and plaster. While they last, price per square.....$2.40

Send for Free Bargain Book No. 297

Our Wonderful Book of 5000 Bargains is mailed absolutely free if you write us at once. It contains a record of our purchases from Sheriffs' Sales, Receivers' Sales and Manufacturers' Sales. Shows how we can save you from 25 to 50 per cent on the dollar. Our stock includes high grade Furniture and Household Goods, Rugs and Carpets, Plumbing Material, Heating Apparatus, Roofing, Building Material, Machinery and practically everything under the sun. Write for it today.

CHICAGO HOUSE WRECKING CO., 35th and Iron Streets, CHICAGO

BLOOD POISON

CAN BE CURED

If you have ulcers, mucous patches in the mouth, sore throat, eruptions, copper colored spots on the body, falling hair, swollen glands, pains in the bones, or sores continued headaches, our special treatment will cure you. Our DR. PANTER, former chief physician of the original Cook Remedy Co., treated over 20,000 patients of that company in the last fifteen years ending May 12th, 1905, the date that company discontinued taking cases to treat. Booklet on Blood Poison, testimonials and full information about your case, FREE. Write

PANTER REMEDY CO.,
Suite 372, 67 Clark Street, Chicago, Ill.

FUNSTON FIGHTS THIEF

Doughty Little General Has Lively Pistol Duel in Sleeping Room at Night.

Leavenworth, Kan., June 8.—Brigadier General Funston, commandant of the army service schools at Fort Leavenworth, had a revolver fight with a burglar in his quarters at the post early yesterday. The man escaped and General Funston was unharmed.

General Funston had gone to bed late. He lay awake in bed for an hour. Then a closet door opened an a man stepped forth. The general saw him and reached under his pillow for a revolver. The intruder saw the motion and fired. The bullet pierced the mattress near the general, who leaped to his feet. He turned on the lights and fired three shots as the man fled.

"I believe he was a burglar," said General Funston, "waiting until I was asleep to rifle my pockets."

TAFT IN FANCY VEST

Believes He Has Made Tim Woodruff's Memory.

Washington, June 7.—For the first recorded time in his life the President has donned a fancy vest. It as as resplendent as one of Tim Woodruff's, and the President insists that it is much more entitled to attention.

Mr. Taft opened his coat with much pride yesterday afternoon, displaying the waistcoat and asking if it didn't make any of Tim Woodruff's look like plain goods on the marked down counter.

He pointed out that even if the spectacular features of the vest were not apparent he still had it on Mr. Woodruff, as Tim could display only a yard and a half, while the President could put three yards in view by placing his hands in his trouser's pockets.

The President's new waistcoat is a delicate gray background on which are arranged innumerable black fleurs de lis.

UNVEILS MONUMENT

Czar Pays Tribute to Memory of Father.

St. Petersburg, June 5.—Emperor Nicholas, the empress and the dowager empress came to St. Petersburg this morning from Tsars-koe-Selo, to take part in the dedication of the monument to Alexander III, that has been in the course of construcion for more than ten years. His majesty himself unveiled the monument, after religious services by the metropoliton of St. Petersburg, and then led a parade of detachments of the guard and other regiments associated with the late emperor.

Free Receipt For Weak Men

Send Name and Address Today—You Can Have It Free and Be Strong and Vigorous.

Reg. U.S. Pat. Off.

I have in my possession a prescription for nervous debility, lack of vigor, weakened manhood, failing memory and lame back, brought on by excesses, unnatural drains or the follies of youth, that has cured so many worn and nervous men right in their own homes—without any additional help or medicine—that I think every man who wishes to regain his manly power and virility, quickly and quietly, should have a copy. So, I have determined to send a copy of the prescription, free of charge, in a plain, ordinary sealed envelope, to any man who will write me for it.

This prescription comes from a physician who has made a special study of men, and I am convinced it is the surest-acting combination for the cure of deficient manhood and vigor-failure ever put together.

I think I owe it to my fellow man to send them a copy in confidence, so that any man, anywhere, who is weak and discouraged with repeated failures may stop drugging himself with harmful patent medicines, secure what, I believe, is the quickest-acting, restorative, upbuilding, SPOT-TOUCHING remedy ever devised, and, so, cure himself at home quietly and quickly. Just drop me a line like this: Dr. A. E. Robinson, 2938 Luck Bldg., Detroit, Mich., and I will send you a copy of this splendid receipt, in a plain, ordinary sealed envelope, free of charge.

PUTS HOPE IN NAVY

England's Foreign Secretary Says if That Fails All Is Lost.

London, June 8.—The second meeting of the Imperial Press conference was held her today, under the presidency of Reginald McKenna, first lord of the admiralty. Foreign Secretary Grey also was present, and both ministers spoke on the navy.

"If the navy fails," declared the foreign secretary, "it wil be useless to discuss any other subject." He called attention to the serious tone taken by Lord Roseberry in his recent speech to the pressmen and said he endorsed every word of this address. Continuing, Sir Edward summed up the policy of the foreign office as follows:

"To keep what we have got; to consolidate and develop; to quarrel as little as possible with other peoples, to uphold in the councils of the world the ideals of Great Britain. With so much at stake the maintenance of the navy must be the first consideration, not only for the home government, but for all the self-governing dominions of the empire."

In conclusion, the foreign secretary said that the present excessive expenditures for armaments made the political weather "sultry."

Mr. McKenna also spoke in a serious strain. He said he foresaw the possibility of the empire being called upon to unite its whole srtngeth in the common defense of the home country. He said he would assist the development of the local navies of the over seas dominions in every way in his power, as the maintenance of supremacy on any sea meant the maintenance of supremacy on all seas.

PRAISES THE ARMY

Taft Sends in Cuban Occupation Report.

Washington, June 5.—President Taft today transmitted to congress with a special message, the report of Charles E. Magoon, who served as provisional governor of Cuba during the last American occupation of the island. The president takes occasion to warmly congratulate Governor Magoon for his services both to the United States and Cuba, and gives praise to Major General Thomas H. Barry, who was in command of the United States forces.

SPRY AS BOY AT 76

Says Harlan When Supreme Court Adjourns.

Washington, June 2.—The supreme court of the United States yesterday closed its present term and adjourned until the second Monday in October. Justice Harlan yesterday celebrated his 76th birthday, and when attention was called to the fact he replied that he felt "Just as spry as he had felt any time for many years." He will leave on Saturday for his summer home at Murray Bay.

RACER IS DITCHED

Italian Car Meets With Serious Accident.

St. Louis, June 8.—The Italian car, the missing fifth competitor in the New York-to-Seattle automobile race, is lying on its side near Litchfield, Illinois, with a wheel gone. The car's driver came to St. Louis this morning seeking repair material.

FIRE AT PRESQUE ISLE

Maine Town, Center of the Potato Industry, Damaged to Extent of $300,000.

Presque Isle, Me., June 8.—Fire swept one-quarter of this village last night, burning one hundred dwelling houses, ten potato storehouses, the Canadian Pacific railway station, the Congregational church and Masonic hall. The loss is estimated at $300,000. The residences burned included some of the best in the village, although the greater number were of the poorer sort. Upwards of a thousand persons are homeless.

A high wind, which prevailed all day, is responsible largely for the extent of the disaster. It carried blazing embers a distance of a quarter of a mile in many cases, and new fires started after the first was well under way. Several persons were reported injured in various ways during the fire, but there were no fatalities.

Presque Isle has a population of nearly 5,000. It is in the center of the potato raising district of Aroostook county, and is located on the Bangor & Aroostook railway, and at the terminus of a branch of the Canadian Pacific railway running from Aroostook Junction. The total real estate valuation of the town is $2,000,000.

HASKELL GIVEN TIME

Ninety Days' Extension to FileExtensions.

Tulsa, Okla., June 2.—Federal Judge Campbell has granted Gov. Haskell and others, indicted for alleged town lot frauds, an extension of ninety days in which to file a bill of exceptions to the rulings given by Judge Marshall while the grand jury investigation was in progress. The refusal to dismiss the grand jury because of the manner in which it was empaneled is the principal point of exception.

SLAYER IS CAUGHT

Fort Thomas Soldier Found in a Basement.

Cincinnati, June 8.—Harvey Donnelly, the Fort Thomas soldier, who killed Alice Donnelly at the fort two weeks ago and who was supposed to have drowned himself in the Ohio river, was captured in the basement of a building at the fort this morning.

BEAT BALLOON RECORD

University City Lands After More Than 44 Hours' Continuous Sailing.

Indianapolis, June 8.—Conceding that the balloon University City, of St. Louis, landed at Lookout mountain today, it has broken the record of 44 hours for endurance, and no doubt also has won the national distance race of the Aero Club of America, starting from here last Saturday.

All the balloons entered now have lander. The Indiana landed last evening near Dickson, Tenn., and the University City is reported as landing at Lookout Mountain.

The University City is a St. Louis balloon and is in charge of John Berry and Paul McCullough.

It previously had been reported that the University City had landed, but this was a mistake.

SCHOOL GROUNDS NO PLACE FOR SPOONING.

Piqua, June 8.—The Urbana board of education has ordered the school grounds closed in the evenings to prevent spooning. Members of the school have been in the habit of frequenting the grounds to look at the moon, and the board thinks that the proper place for courtship is in the parlor at home.

WANTS A TERRITORY

Alaskan Delegates Introduce a Bill.

Washington, June 8.—Delegate Wickersham, of Alaska, in a bill introduced in the house, proposes the establishment of a territorial form of government for that territory, with the capital at Juneau. Under its provisions all Russian subjects who resided in Alaska March 30, 1867, are to be considered as citizens of that territory. The first election for the assembly is proposed to be held in November, 1910, and the sessions are to begin in Juneau on the second Monday in January, 1911.

JUBILEE IS OPENED

Many Prelates Take Part in Celebration.

Rome, June 8.—The opening function of the festivities in connection with the golden jubilee of the American college at Rome was held here today. The church of the college was crowded with high prelates and dignitaries of the papal court. Mgr. Farley, archbishop of New York, said mass, and Bishop M. J. Burke, of St. Joseph, Mo., delivered an eloquent sermon. All those present congratulated Mgr. Kennedy, rector of the college, on the condition of the institution and his preparations for the jubilee.

CLAN ASSEMBLES

Callahans to Avenge Shooting of Leader.

Lexington, June 8.—Edward Callahan, the feud leader, who was shot yesterday when enemies attempted to assassinate his entire family in Breathitt county, was still alive this morning, but he is paralyzed from the waist down and likely to die at any time.

No capture has been made, although bloodhounds have been trailing the men from the place of ambush all night. Members of the Callahan clan are said to be gathering at his house and the reopening of feud troubles is expected.

Attacks the Police

JUSTICE GAYNOR, OF NEW YORK.

JUDGE DEFENDS YOUTH

Gaynor Makes Appeal in Behalf of New York Boy Persecuted by Police.

New York, June 8.—George B. Duffy, the Brooklyn youth over whose arrest and photographing for the rogues' gallery Justice Gaynor and Police Commissioner Bingham are at odds, was questioned yesterday by Mayor McClellan in an effort to establish whether justification exists for preserving the boy's likeness, pedigree, measurements and antecedents in the police records.

Justice Gaynor declares the police have persecuted the lad, who is 18 years old. He has been arrested four times and discharged in court each time. He has been "mugged," given the "third degree," taken away from his work, arrested when in company with a respectable young girl, and otherwise insulted and abused.

Judge Gaynor, of the supreme bench, charges Commissioner Bingham with exercising arbitrary rule and refusing to give account of his acts as a public official.

The pastor of the church attended by Duffy's father and mother, his employers, past and present, and a number of neighbors also gave testimony. They represented Duffy as an honest boy, efficient in his work, steady in his religious observancees and with an enviable record as a life saver. The mayor was told that Duffy had refused a medal offered him by the Carnegie hero fund commission for saving two persons from drowning.

At the conclusion of the inquiry, counsel for Duffy announced that an action for libel would be brought against the police department.

Mayor McClellan reserved decision.

BACK HAND TRIAL

Nineteen Italians Charged With Conspiracy.

Fairmont, W. Va., June 8.—With the counsel table piled with knives, revolvers and other paraphernalia of an alleged Black Hand society, nineteen Italians, arrested two months ago in a raid, were placed on trial today before Judge Mason in the circuit court.

Orazio Parabelli, 19 years old, whose initiation into the society caused the arrests, will be the principal witness for the state. The boy claims he was forced to join the organization under penalty of death and compelled to pay $35.

BIG NAVAL PLANS

France Provides for 16 Armored Vessels.

Paris, June 8.—The naval program approved by the cabinet involves an expenditure of $600,000,000, covering a period of ten years. Six battleships of the Danton type, six of the Republique type and four armored cruisers of the Gambetta type are included in the estimates.

TAR AND FEATHERS

Sticky Suit Is Placed on a Young Woman.

Pittsburg, June 8.—Taken forcibly from a house in West Pike township, by fifteen men, Mollie Ridge was stripped of clothing, covered with tar and feathers, and thrown into Pike Run, while H. O. Wright, found in the home of the woman, was also stripped, beaten and thrown into the same stream.

ONLY TO SEE FACE

Slayer Pleads for Last View of Sweetheart.

Cleveland, June 8.—Edward P. McGrew, accused of killing his sweetheart, Mrs. Lena Petris, aged 22, yesterday begged Police Judge Levine to permit him to see the woman's body before she is buried.

"I loved her; oh, how I loved her;" McGrew exclaimed. "I must see her face again. The death chair? What do I care? Isn't Lena dead?"

The judge took the request under consideration.

PHONE CALLS POSSE

Negro Burglar at Selma Is Captured.

Springfield, June 8.—George Mayo, colored, was discovered in Robert Elder's store, at Selma, yesterday morning by D. S. Baumgardner, who called some of his neighbors by telephone. A posse was formed and when Mayo came out with a quantitly of goods the posse gave chase. Mr. Elder, armed with a skillet, captured the negro, who was arraigned on the charge of burglary, waived examination and was held to the grand jury.

BOOM IN IRON TRADE

Pittsburg Gets a Foretaste of Renewed Activity in All Lines of Industry.

Pittsburg, June 8.—From a canvas made of the principal iron and steel manufacturers it is apparent that a wave of prosperity, equal to any experienced in this country, is about to take place.

The recent stagnation in the iron and steel business is described to the Associated Press as the "little industrial rest." From a majority of the interviews secured here today the fear is expressed that activity in the iron and steel business will return with such a rush as to cause congestion.

The steel and plate department of the National Tube company's works at Wheeling, W. Va., began operations this morning, double turn, giving employment to 4,500 men who have been idle since November, 1907.

Announcement was made today of the following orders: 165,000 tons steel rails, 2,000 freight cars, 500 steel passenger cars and 100 locomotives.

It is also said that before long something may be done to restore the price of steel products.

According to steel manufacturers of Pittsburg, boom times will be here in their fullness by October 1.

BRIDE GOES TO CELL

Woman Arrested at Wedding Feast.

Findlay, O., June 8.—Three hours after she had been married to Clarence Wissler, of Bellefontaine, last night, Mrs. Pearl Banty-Wissler was a prisoner behind the bars at the police station. Her husband accompanied her.

She is charged with perjury in causing the arrest of a young man of this city on the charge of assault several weeks ago. He was innocent. The newly made bride was arrested at the wedding feast. When locked up she threatened to commit suicide and her young husband asked to be locked in the cell with her.

Mrs. Banty-Wilson waived the reading of the affidavit charging her with perjury, and the hearing was continued until tomorrow morning.

JAIL BUCKET SHOP MEN

Successors to W. J. O'Dell, Who Cleared $2,000,000, Given Terms of Six Months Each.

Cincinnati, O., June 8.—Louis W. Foster, John M. Gorman, Walter Campbell, A. C. Baldwin, Edwin Heil, and J. M. Scott were each sentenced to a term of six months in jail and each to pay a fine of $200 and costs by Judge Thompson in the United States district court here this morning for using the United States mails to further schemes to defraud in conducting a bucket shop.

Made Two Millions.

The defendants operated the bucket shop known as the O'Dell Brokerage company. William J. O'Dell came to Cincinnati from Savannah, Ga., with $10,000 cash, and opened a bucket shop. He soon had branches in all the principal cities and towns of the west and south, and his business was the largest of the kind in the country, being one of the largest customers of the Western Union Telegraph company. When O'Dell died a few years ago he left an estate valued, it is said, at $2,000,000.

All the six defendants sentenced today were clerks and telegraph operators for O'Dell. They continued the business. They reorganized the O'Dell Brokerage company with a capital of $250,000, of which only $19,000 was paid in. According to Judge Thompson's opinion, the institution was always insolvent in their hands. Yet the public furnished the defendants with more than $1,000,000, it is said, to divide among themselves.

This case was prosecuted by United States District Attorney McPherson, and he was given assistance by the Chicago board of trade. It is said. The case will have a widespread influence in the Chicago board of trade against bucket shops over the country.

IS SHOT DOWN FROM AMBUSH

Pittsburg, June 8.—While returning home from a picnic early today at Oakland park, near Uniontown, in company with Mrs. Fanny Rogers, Charles Froman was assassinated. Five shots were fired at Froman from ambush, four of them taking effect.

At 3 o'clock this morning County Detective McBeth arrested Mrs. Rogers on an alleged charge of being an accessory to the murder and she was committed to jail.

An hour or before the shooting Froman is said to have an altercation with a man, who is now being sought by the authorities.

THE WEEK IN CONGRESS

Washington, June 1.—Senate.—The senate spent the day in a discussion of the cotton schedule of the tariff bill. The most noticeable feature of the debate was a speech by Senator Lodge, of Massachusetts, in which he declared that the Republican party had never promised "revision downward." Senator Aldrich gave notice that, beginning with tomorrow night, night sessions would be held.

House.—The house was in session only thirteen minutes, adjourning until Thursday without transacting any business.

Washington, June 2.—Senate.—The senate today adopted a resolution for day and night sessions, and the vice president ruled that the absence of a quorum could not be called to the attention of the chair if the senator occupying the floor declined to yield for that purpose. Senator La Follette began a two days' speech, arguing for a lower tariff. Senators Nelson and Gore spoke along the same line and Senator Elkins pleaded for a higher tariff on coal and oil. Senator Frye defended the charge that the New England cotton mills are making unusually large profits.

The house was not in session today.

Washington, June 3.—Senate.—Senators Aldrich and Stone engaged in a sharp exchange of words this morning in a discussion growing out of Senator Aldrich's charge that the German government was interfering in tariff legislation. Mr. Stone said the German government resented that charge, and Mr. Aldrich attempted to show that his statement was directed against German manufacturers and not against the government. Senator La Follette continued his speech against high tariff rates in the pending bill. At 5.30 p. m. the senate took a recess till 8 o'clock, when discussion of the bill was continued until 10:30.

House.—After trying for three-quarters of an hour to obtain a quorum and not meeting with success the house today adjourned until Monday. The point of no quorum was made by Mr. Macon (Arkansas), who demanded the presence of a constitutional majority for the consideration of the bill amending the laws of Porto Rico. That the Republicans plan to pass the bill next week was made evident when Mr. Payne, the majority leader, served notice that if a quorum was not present on Monday next he would move that the sergeant-at-arms bring in the absentees.

Washington, June 4.—Senate—Through forenoon, afternoon and evening sessions the senate today labored on the cotton schedule. Mr. La Follette completed his long speech attacking the changes in the Dingley rates which were recommended by the senate finance committee and replied to Senator Penrose's charge that he was shamming sickness as an excuse for his absence from the night session. He said he was not sick, but was very tired and was resting in order to be in shape to continue his speech in the senate today. At the night session Chairman Aldrich replied to Mr. La Follette's assaults upon the work of the finance committee and made a general defense of amendments, which he asserted were necessary to carry out the intent of the framers of the Dingley law. Another effort will be made to obtain a vote on the cotton schedule tomorrow.

The house was not in session today.

Washington, June 5.—Senate.—After the larger portion of the day to listening to a discussion of the cotton cloth schedule, the senate entered upon a period of voting late in the afternoon and rapidly disposed of the entire subject of changing from ad valorem to specific duties for the purpose of preventing under valuations. On all the votes taken the finance committee was sustained by a majority of ten or eleven. Three votes were necessary to accomplish this result, and others would have been necessary, but for Senator Bacon, who, seeing the futility of opposing the committee, suggested the grouping of the votes after the first two ballots had been taken. This suggestion was unanimously agreed to, with the result that so much was accomplished that a night session was not held. Senator Dolliver occupied much of the time of the session with a speech in which he indulged in much caustic criticism of the methods of the finance committee.

Washington, June 7.—Senate.—The senate chamber today was the scene of a sharp conflict between Senator Aldrich and Senator Beveridge over the tariff bill. Both senators were frequently on their feet and were the chief speakers of the day. The first subject of a dispute was Aldrich's amendment for a duty of 3 cents a square yard and 20 per cent ad valorem on window hollands. This amendment was finally adopted by the usual majority, as were all but one other committee amendments to the cotton schedule. A motion to remove rubber goods from the cotton schedule prevailed and overshoes and other rubber articles in which cotton is a factor will get a lower rate of duty. The senate hosiery rates, which are a re-enactment of the Dingley rates, were adopted.

House.—The house of representatives today passed the Porto Rican bill without amendment. The bill provides that whenever the legislature shall fail to make the necessary appropriations for the ensuing fiscal year, those for the current year shall be considered as in force and effect. It also provides that hereafter all reports of an official character shall be made direct to an executive department of the government of the United States to be designated by the President, and such department is authorized to take jurisdiction of all matters pertaining to the island possession. At 3:05 p. m. the house adjourned until Thursday.

REACH RECORD NOTCH

Many Securities Boosted by Sudden Activity.

Special Telegram to The Blade.

New York, June 7.—Henry Clews' weekly financial review says:

A sudden burst of activity occurred during the latter part of the week which carried prices of many securities to the highest on record. Public buying continued on a moderate scale, and operations were confined largely to the big traders, backed by some of the strongest leaders in the market. A few prominent bankers disapproved of such manipulation on grounds of conservatism and that prices are already high enough, if not too high; but the present state of the market, with both confidence and money so abundant, the bulls had little difficulty in carrying things their own way. There were evidences of considerable profit taking at times, and the impression gains that big insiders are quietly feeding out stocks on every rise.

A hopeful feeling prevails in business circles generally, and trade continues to show an improving tendency, both clearing house returns and railroad earnings emphatically demonstrating this fact. There is, however, occasionally a slight halt in the placing of new business, and with the approach of the summer months it would cause no surprise if general business was to show temporary signs of slackening. This is partly true in the dry goods trade, where high prices have already somewhat interfered with activity in both cotton and woolen goods. The tariff seems to have almost dropped out of sight as a business deterrent, although its settlement would unquestionably be a relief.

The crop outlook thus far is as satisfactory as could be expected. The season is late and a comparatively small crop of wheat must be expected owing to reduced acreage, which suggests continued high prices for that staple and relatively small exports next winter. The loss in wheat, however, is likely to be more than compensated for by a big corn crop. Should the latter escape early frosts, it is not unreasonable to expect a bumper yield of about 3,000,000,000 bushels. Plenty of cotton is also in prospect at good prices. In view of the high prices for all farm products, it is quite certain that the agricultural classes will enjoy another very profitable harvest, which nothing short of unusual disaster can prevent.

On the stock exchange a confident undertone prevails. Were it not that values are already upon such a very high level there is no doubt that the market would have seen a more decided upward movement. There is a feeling, however, that the many favorable outside conditions have been quite thoroughly discounted, and that any further advance will simply afford an opportunity for foreign and big inside selling. This should induce a very conservative feeling throughout the market.

THE MARKETS

Weekly Trade Report.

New York, May 5.—Bradstreet's today says:

All in all the business situation presents many favorable features, but there is still an underlying feeling of conservatism, and while less in heard of the influence of tariff changes on future trade, there is still apparent a disposition to await the outcome of present legislative action and a clearer view as to possible crop yields.

Among the leading industries the activity in iron and steel is still a subject of interest and May business in finished lines is claimed to have surpassed the like month of any previous year and to have been superior in tonnage placed to any month for two years past.

There are reports, however, of piling of stocks of pig iron at some large centers. Wool is quieter, but no less strong, and reports from the manufacturing branches of that trade and of silks and cottons are of considerable activity.

Leather prices are very strong, reflecting the strength of hides and reports of closely held stocks, but shoes, while being ordered more freely, are not selling as heavily for fall as expected. Easter shipments are, however, 24 per cent larger than a year ago.

There is rather more unrest visible in labor circles. Street car strikes have affected some lines of trade at Philadelphia and the tie up of Lake commerce is not loosened. Building material is active at many points where construction is being pushed and the lowering of cement prices has brought out much business.

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, June 8.—Wheat opened with a showing of strength compared with Saturday's closing prices. Among the uplifting forces were light northwest receipts, a bullish cast to cables, smaller world's shipments than expected and continued dry weather in Argentina. Early trade was held down to a low volume by anticipation of the government report, due in the afternoon. Selling interests were encouraged by good reports from the spring wheat belt and advices indicating better crop conditions in a number of winter wheat states. Kansas wheat according to reports has lost some ground in the last week or two. Compared with Saturday's final prices, Liverpool opened 1⅞@2⅛d higher.

Toledo cash opened with no change at $1.56½, June ½c higher at $1.53. July ⅞c advanced at $1.21⅝, September ⅛c higher at $1.13, and December ⅝c higher at $1.13½. July lost ¼c. September gained ⅛c and December receded ⅛c in the first half hour.

The government report indicating a condition of 95.2 against 95 last year for spring wheat and 88.7 compared with 92.7 last year for winter wheat was bullish. Prices swung up about 1c in 15 minutes in response to the strengthening factors.

Cash closed unchanged at $1.56½, June 1c up at $1.53⅛, July ⅝c higher at $1.21⅛, September ¼c stronger at $1.13 and December ⅜c up at $1.13¼.

Though corn values were higher, receipts amounted to more than anticipated and crop advices continued favorable. July started with a gain of ¼c at 75½c, but lost the gain soon after the opening. September was quoted ½c up at 73c on the call, December the same amount advanced at 59½c, and May ½c up to 61c.

Cash closed at 77¼c, July at 75½c, September at 73c, December at 59¾c, and May at 60½c.

Oats opened rather weak. In the Chicago pit, longs and Updyke sold September and commission houses bought. Toledo July opened unchanged at 55½c, September ¼c off at 44⅜c, December ¼c down at 45¾c, and May unchanged at 48c.

The government estimates oats condition at 88.7 against 92.9 a year ago. Closing oats prices: Cash, 60c; July, 54⅜c; September, 44½c; December, 45½c; May, 48¼c.

Clover seed maintained its upward course. Receipts from Saturday were 60 bags. Cash started unchanged at $6.35, October and December unaltered at $7.00, and March 5c up at $7.15. In the forenoon prices advanced 5c in all options but March, which was put up 2½c.

Closes in clover seed were the same as the noon prices.

TOLEDO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	June 8.	June 5.
Wheat—					
Cash	1.56½	....	....	1.56½	1.56½
June	1.53	....	....	1.53⅛	1.52⅛
July	1.21⅝	1.21⅞	1.20½	1.21⅛	1.20⅜
Sept.	1.13	1.13⅜	1.12	1.13	1.12⅜
Dec.	1.13½	....	....	1.13¼	1.12⅞
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	77½	77
July	75½	....	75	75¼	76¼
Sept.	73	....	72⅝	73	72½
Dec.	59½	....	....	59⅝	59
May	61	....	....	60½	60¼
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	60	60
July	52½	....	....	54⅜	55½
Sept	44⅜	....	....	44⅛	44⅝
Dec.	45¾	....	....	45½	46
May	48	....	....	48½	48
Clover Seed—					
Cash	6.35	....	....	6.40	6.35
Oct	7.00	....	....	7.10	7.00
Dec	7.00	....	....	7.10	7.00
March	7.15	....	....	7.20	7.10
No. 2	....	....	....	6.10	6.00
No. 3	....	....	....	5.90	5.75
Rejected	....	....	....	5.60	5.50
Neg.	....	....	....	5.25	5.00
Rye—					
No. 1	....	....	....	91½	91
No. 2	....	....	....	91	90½
No. 3	....	....	....	88	87½
Timothy—					
Prime	....	....	....	1.95	1.95
Alsike—					
Prime	....	....	....	8.00	8.00
Aug.	....	....	....	8.00	8.00

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
July	1.20	1.20¼	1.18⅝	1.19¼	1.18⅝
Sept.	1.10⅜	1.11	1.09½	1.10⅝	1.09⅝
Dec.	1.08⅞	1.09⅛	1.07⅜	1.08⅝	1.07⅜
Corn—					
July	72⅝	73¼	72	72½	72⅝
Sept.	69⅝	70	69¼	69½	69⅝
Dec.	58⅞	59½	....	58⅝	58⅞
May	58⅛	59¼	....	59⅛	59
Oats—					
July	53⅜	....	53	53½	53⅝
Sept.	44⅜	....	43⅞	44¼	44¼
Dec.	44⅝	....	44½	44⅞	44¾
May	46⅛	47¼	....	47	....

NEW YORK.

Wheat—					
July	1.26⅛	....	1.25⅝	1.26⅛	1.25⅝
Corn—					
July	82½	....	....	81¾	82¼

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—					
July	1.16	1.16¼	1.14⅝	1.15¼	1.14⅝

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—					
July	....	....	....	1.30¼	1.28¼
Sept.	....	....	....	1.11¾	1.10¾

DULUTH.

Wheat—					
July	....	....	....	1.30	1.28⅝
Sept.	....	....	....	1.11⅝	1.10⅝

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
July	19.90	20.20	....	19.85	19.85
Sept.	19.97	20.12	....	20.00	19.97
Lard—					
July	11.40	11.52	....	11.45	11.32
Sept.	11.47	11.62	....	11.57	11.42
Oct.	11.47	11.62	....	11.52	11.42
Ribs—					
July	10.65	....	....	10.70	10.62
Sept.	10.70	....	....	10.75	10.67

Money and Stocks.

New York, June 8.—(Wall Street)—Opening dealings in stock were active but the tone was decidedly irregular with an even distribution of gains and losses. Baltimore & Ohio, American Cotton Oil and Westinghouse Electric rose 1 and Reading and Northern Pacific ¾. Erie first preferred declined 1¼ and Republic Steel preferred 1. There was a brisk rise in prices for a time after the opening. Profit taking in Union Pacific and the Hill stocks checked the rise, and trading became quiet, but there was another rise in progress at 11 o'clock. Southern Pacific improved 2¾, Baltimore & Ohio and Louisville & Nashville 1⅝, Atlantic Coast Line and Union Pacific 1⅜, and Northern Pacific, Great Northern preferred, New York Central, Norfolk & Western and United States Steel 1. Nashville, Chattanooga & St. Louis jumped 7⅛.

Trading became quieter and prices yielded slightly after Reading's gain had extended to 1⅞ and Northern Pacific's to 1½. Southern Pacific preferred and Wisconsin Central rose 1¼ and Atchison, Illinois Central, Erie second preferred, United States Rubber, Central Leather, Virginia Caroline Chemical and International Paper 1. Minneapolis and St. Louis declined 1½, and American Malting preferred 1¼. Bonds were irregular.

The market exhibited strong tendencies again and became active when the Southern Pacific stocks were marked up to record figures. Southern Pacific got up 4 to 134¼, and the preferred 3¼ to 135⅛. Gains in number of other stocks ranged above a point. Wisconsin Central rising 2½, Union Pacific 2, American Ice 1¾, St. Paul and Kansas and Texas 1¼ and American Linseed 1⅛.

New York Stocks.

New York, June 8, 1909.

Stocks—				2:30
Am. Loco. com	62	62	61¼	61¾
Am. Sg. Rfg. Co	132¼	133⅜	132¼	133⅜
Atchison com	114	115¼	114	115
Am. Car & F. Co	57⅜	57⅝	57	57⅜
Anaconda	51	51¼	50⅞	51⅜
Amal. Copper	86⅜	87¼	86¼	86⅞
Am. Smelters	96¼	97⅛	96¼	96¼
Am. Sm. pfd	71⅛	71⅞	71	71
Allis Chal. pfd	52¼	52¼	52¼	52¼
Am. Ice Sec	38½	39⅜	38½	39
Am. Beet Sugar	38	38¼	38	38¼
Balt. & Ohio	118⅜	119⅞	118⅜	119
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